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W. WYCLIFFE BOOTH, Commissioner

THE WAR CRY



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A THOUGHT FOR THE YEAR'S ENDING

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow:
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring in the valiant man and free,
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Alfred Tennyson

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE

IN THE MORAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

Shall We Abolish Sunday?

THOUSANDS of thoughtless people in Canada's cities would abolish Sunday, root and branch. They hate all restraint, they detest all forms of religion, and they are living merely to gratify self. To them a quiet, restful Sunday is a bore. They like nothing better than the wide open saloon, the cascade of lights advertising the movie houses, and the raucous shouts of the ball field.

One such attacked the Lord's Day Alliance in the press the other day, and the Rev. T. F. Summerhayes, made a reasoned and restrained reply. He said, in part:

As it is the moral duty of everyone to make sure of the fact before he criticizes, and as it is the civic duty of every citizen to ascertain the facts of a given question before he votes on it, may I state for his and their information that the Lord's Day Alliance does not attempt to dictate to anyone how he or she should spend Sunday, but exists for something quite different, viz., to uphold the observance of the Lord's Day Act of Canada (1905-6).

This Act is in no way concerned with Sabbath observance. Its one and only purpose and provision is to provide for every person to have one day's rest in every seven, that day being Sunday. It is the only legal security for the Sunday rest, a fundamental need of human nature.

The prohibition to work, or make others work, on that day is qualified by providing it shall not apply to cases of necessity or mercy, such as milk processing, steel blast furnaces, etc.

Our field secretaries are quietly doing all over Ontario and Canada that which secures a man as far as possible a weekly holiday with his wife and family, friends also, if they wish to visit them.

If it were not for the staunch stand of the faithful few, dauntless in spite of the abuse that is heaped upon their heads, the safeguards of Sunday would be swept away like a crumbling dam, and Sunday would be just such a bedlam of traffic and hullabaloo as every other day of the week.

CENTURY OF PUBLICATION

WITH its issue of January 3rd, 1959, the *Sunday School Times* marked 100 years of continuous publication. The anniversary issue contains pictures of some early publishers and editors, and a photograph of the first page of the initial issue.

Although the paper began as, and still is, peculiarly a Sunday school periodical, its ministry has always been much broader than might be suggested by its name. It touches almost every phase of Christian work and Bible study and it is relied upon for its fundamental stand, its articles on Bible study, for authoritative information on difficult Bible passages, appraisal of the latest books of interest to church and Sunday school workers, Christian news around the world and the latest in Sunday school methods.

They greatly dare who greatly trust. If our faith were greater, our deeds would be larger.

PAGE TWO

WANTED — A REVIVAL OF SINGING

A COLUMNIST, commenting on Hi-Fi machines which disseminate high quality of musical or vocal sound, albeit mechanically produced, deplors the fact that music is now so easily obtainable and so inexpensive, that the youth of today are not exerting themselves to produce "live" music, not at least to any noticeable extent. He adds, "Hi-Fi machines give out heavenly music. It is surpassed by only one form of musical entertainment—young voices singing around the piano."

A Pleasant Memory

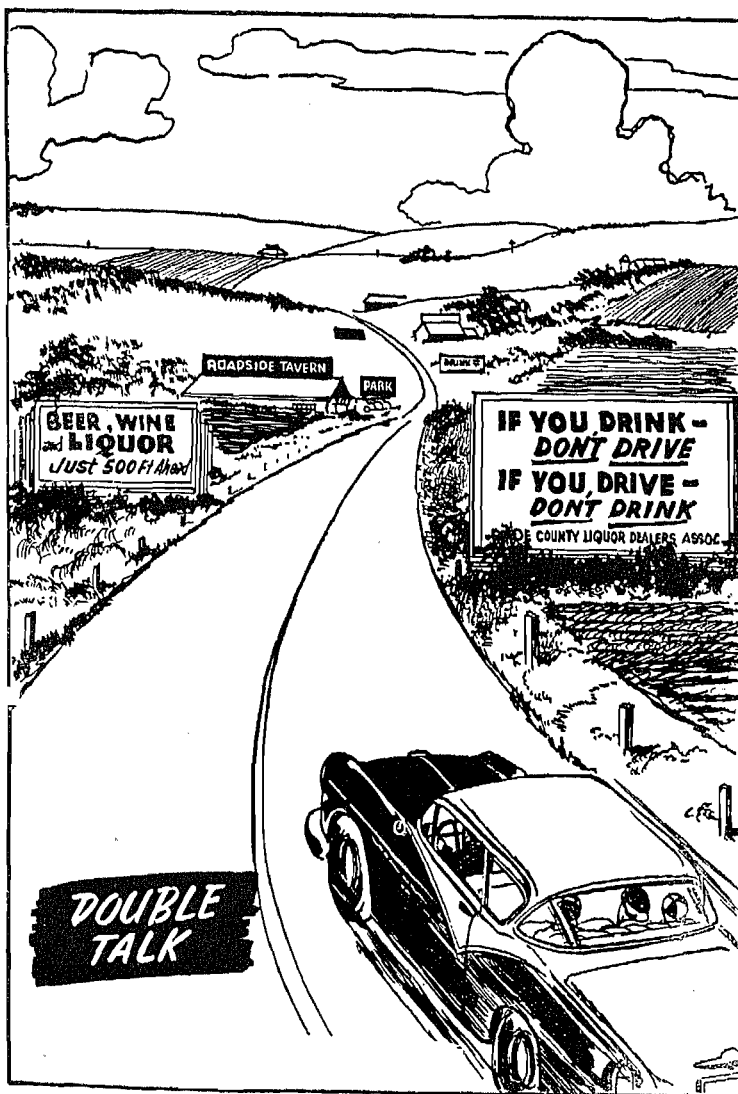
We agree. This form of relaxation and a most profitable one, if it includes the singing of spiritual songs and hymns, seems to be steadily on the wane. No longer do the young folks run to the living-room when they hear their mother lightly touching the ivory keys. Rather do they hasten to the long-play record machine, or what is more likely, T.V.

Many Salvation Army and evangelical church families, however,

still keep up the old custom and, indeed, it should not be allowed to be relegated to the realm of lost arts. We recall with genuine pleasure the old-fashioned sing-song around the ancient family harmonium, and what unalloyed enjoyment we did get out of an half-hour of the old melodies united to appropriate words. We have a theory that as many people are influenced toward God by song as by preaching, and as the Army Founder wrote in one edition of the song book, "Let us sing the simple old truths in the simple old hearty way." It could not be put better. Why not resurrect the parlour organ, and revive an old custom?

EXPENSIVE HANGOVER

ALCOHOLISM is the billion-dollar hangover. It costs business and industry more than a million dollars a year in absenteeism and labour turnover alone.—Dr. Harold W. Lovell.



THE CARTOON strikingly shows the hypocrisy of putting up big signs all over the place urging folks not to drink if they drive, when liquor is so easily obtainable. It is a contradiction to encourage the sale of drink — largely because of its profit-making powers for those who sell it, and taxes for the government — then to condemn its use in the next breath. However, were it not for the campaign so strongly emphasized over the holiday season, warning drinkers to be careful, no doubt there would be many more accidents and crimes than there are. So we join in the general hue and cry, only our warning takes a little different form. We say DON'T DRINK — period. Let it be an all-the-year-round practice.

Coming Home To Roost

THE British correspondent of a Canadian newspaper has picked up a new idea in the everlasting battle most municipalities are engaged in, when dealing with litter-bugs as they are properly termed. Here it is, passed on at no cost to all who would adopt the new anti-litter scheme:

"Motor-car occupants who mess up Hampshire's New Forest region are reported and the addresses of the owners traced. Then the local council sends them a "mystery parcel" C.O.D. for which they're only too glad to pay the charges until they open it and find their empty cigarette packets, wrapping papers, etc. Says the council: "We feel it's an effective way to bring the litter problem home to the public."

There is only one word we would be inclined to alter in that statement. It is the last and should read "public nuisances".

THE SECRET OF SLEEP

DO you toss and turn and lie awake thinking of your troubles, says a guest editorialist, and find you cannot sleep without the aid of drugs? Then let me tell you how I overcame all this, and found refreshing sleep.

I had many worries, and bad nerves, and could not sleep. Often I would get up during the night and read, or walk about, wishing morning would come! but the hours would just drag on.

Then I remembered a verse in the Bible: "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you." So I began to pray, asking God to forgive me of my many worries, then I asked Him to help me to live for Him. I shed many tears that night, but found peace.

From then on I told God all about my troubles, asking Him to help me and to undertake everything for me. And He did. I have learned to trust Him, for I have proved He is so willing to lift my burdens, and in return gives peace of mind, and that peace of mind brings sound refreshing sleep.

Cast your burdens upon Him and you will enjoy this wonderful peace, and refreshing sleep also.

LIFE

LIFE to many people is like the free-for-all staged for youngsters in Macy's toy department at the beginning of one Christmas shopping season. They were turned loose and told to take what they could in a limited number of minutes. A thirteen-year-old girl grabbed \$210 worth of toys in four minutes.

But everything she grabbed will in time disintegrate and be discarded. What will survive, and add colour and meaning to this girl's experience, was the altruistic spirit that motivated her to restrain herself in picking only \$18 worth of toys for herself—and selecting the rest for her eight-year-old brother and a girl cousin.—John W. McKelvey.

THE WAR CRY

"TOWARDS."

By Rev. Robert V. Wilson, North Bay Ontario

TWO old Testament stories stand in marked contrast to one another, that about Lot who, choosing to separate from his uncle Abraham, decided to pitch his tent towards the wicked city, Sodom (Gen. 13:12); the other about Daniel who, although a law had been passed forbidding worship of any but the king of Persia, opened his window towards Jerusalem and prayed as usual to the God of his fathers. (Dan. 6:10).

One word ties these diverse stories together—TOWARDS. Lot pitched his tent towards Sodom. Daniel opened his window towards Jerusalem. This little word gives a note of direction to the lives of these two men, for Lot's whole life may be said to have been directed towards Sodom, while Daniel's was towards Jerusalem.

Life's Main Interest

Everyone of us has some general direction in our lives. We may be busy about many things, but in the end, one controlling interest will come to the fore, and that will determine the direction we are going.

Lot had to decide between his training under Abraham as a good Hebrew, and the chance of making money in Sodom. His conscience said one thing, his commercial instinct told him another, and he decided, pitching his tent towards Sodom.

Lot decided, as so many men have done, on the side of commerce against his conscience, and went on to become an important man in the city, an elder in the gate, prominent and respected. It seems to pay to compromise with one's conscience—at first.

Daniel chose between the law of Darius, which said, "Thou shalt worship only Persian gods," and the law of God, which said, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

Daniel chose to listen to the commandments of God, instead of man-made laws, and opened his window towards Jerusalem and prayed as

fervently as ever. For breaking the law, he was tossed into a den of hungry lions. It often means hardship to be faithful to one's convictions—at the beginning.

What is the supreme direction of your life? For every one of you has some ultimate destination. And it is the supreme direction of your life that God judges you by. Man looks on the outward appearance, but God looks on the heart. He sees the struggle of the soul towards the good, while men see only the shameful falls.

Many of us are like Peter who, protesting his love for Christ, denied Him at the critical moment. He turned his back on his Master in disgraceful fashion, yet Jesus knew that Peter was really and truly "His man." The disciple's love was something like a river which flows in many directions before it reaches the sea.

Have you ever stood on the street corner of a busy city some evening, and wondered where all the people were going? Suppose you were to stop each one and ask, "Excuse me, sir, but would you mind telling me where you are going?"

One would reply, "I am on my way

streets. Yet no matter what the immediate destination might happen to be, each one is being relentlessly borne to some ultimate destination,

The Writer, Reminding Us Of God's Goodness In The Year Almost Ended, Shows How Necessary Are Purpose And Integrity In Our Pilgrimage Through The New Year

home, to play with my children." Another, "To lodge." Each would name his own plan for the evening, to go to church or beer parlour, to library or school or pool room, or just to wander aimlessly along the

either towards Sodom, sin, selfishness and ruin, or to Jerusalem, Jehovah, joy and all that is everlastingly good to enjoy an eternity of bliss.

It often happens that when we choose the Sodom road, we prosper at first, like Lot. He made money and gained distinction, while Mrs. Lot moved in the best society. But there came a dreadful night, when the angel of God came to Lot and said, "Get out! Don't stop for anything! Get out!" And poor Lot had to flee for his life, leaving all his property and goods behind him.

Daniel, on the other hand, had tough going at first, as many find it who refuse to compromise with their conscience. He was thrown to the lions, but God intervened and stopped their mouths, so that when Darius, after a sleepless night, came down to the den in the morning, he found Daniel safe and sound.



IT IS REVEALING to stand at a busy corner and watch the stream of life go by. What is the motivation of those hurrying figures? Read what the accompanying article says about the necessity of having right direction in life.

There are two ways before each of us. Jesus spoke of the way that leads to life, and the way that leads to destruction. You must take one or the other.

After World War 1, a friend of mine was touring with some other soldiers in the French Alps, when they came, one evening, to a little village which was in semi-darkness, with dim lights already turned on.

One road led into the village; the other led up the mountainside to where the setting sun was bathing the snow-capped heights in a rosy glow.

"Which way, gentleman?" asked the chauffeur. "Up! by all means," they cried. The driver, with a spin of the wheel, turned the car upwards to where my friend and his companions saw a sunset such as they never forgot.

Turn your life Christ-wards now! Let Him lead you to the New Jerusalem, which alone is the true home of your soul, then the year 1959 will indeed be triumphant.

A WORD WITH VITAL MEANING

THAT little word "grace" is like a small window that opens out on to a great landscape, for it gathers up into one encyclopedical expression the whole infinite variety of beneficences and bestowments which came showering down upon it. That one gift is, as the Apostle puts it in one of his eloquent epithets, "the manifold grace of God" which word in the original is even more rich and picturesque, because it means the "many-variegated grace", like some rich piece of embroidery glowing with all manner of dyes and gold. So the one gift comes to us manifold, rich in its adaptation to and its exquisite fitness for the needs of the moment.

God's gift comes to us with like variety, the "matter of a day in its day".

Am I struggling? He extends a hand to steady me. Am I fighting? He is my sword and shield, "my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, and my high tower". Am I anxious? He comes into my heart and brings with Him a great peace, and all waves cease to toss, and smooth themselves into a level plain. There is One by my side who will neither change nor fail nor die. Whatever any man needs, at the moment that he needs it, that one great Gift shall supply the "matter of a day in its day".

Alexander MacLaren

FOR FAMILY WORSHIP

THE DOORWAY TO HEAVEN is a series of 150 one-page daily devotions, selected by Inez Kemper.

There is an interesting and refreshing variety in these devotions. They are taken from numerous sources; poetry and prose alternate in a helpful way; light and shadows interchange in a manner typical of the Christian life.

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Price: \$2.50 Baker Book House, Grand Rapids, 6 Mich., U.S.A.



TIE FOR DIVISIONAL SHIELD

Announced During Southern Alberta Corps Cadet Rally

DOZENS of eager, enthusiastic young people engaged in a vigorous open-air meeting in the Calgary area prior to the Southern Alberta corps cadet rally. Numbers of passers-by stopped to listen to the witness of the young folk. The rally proper was held in the Montgomery Corps, the youngest corps of the division. Seventy-five young folk were on hand, four of their number coming from the host corps. The rally was led by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Captain M. Green.

AMERICAN VISITORS

THE corps cadet brigade of Lockport, N.Y., accompanied by the Corps Officers, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Roby, were special weekend visitors at Paris, Ont. (Captain E. Sherwood, 2nd-Lieut. D. Shephard). The music and messages of the visitors was enjoyed and the Holy Spirit's presence was evidenced by the dedication of one life for future full-time service.

During the company meeting, the Junior Soldiers' Day of Renewal was held, when young people of both corps renewed their pledges with God. Mrs. Roby sang, "I renew my covenant with Thee."

For candidates' weekend, two cadets from the training college visited the corps. The film "Desperate Measure" was shown Saturday evening. A moving scene took place as officers and cadets stood at the altar and were joined by three others in dedicating their lives to God, willing to take "desperate measures" if need be, to win others to Christ.

YOUNG PEOPLE IN COMMAND

CORPS cadets of the Edmonton Citadel Corps (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. R. Hollman) led Sunday's meetings recently under the title of "Future Leadership Weekend". Many of the young people took over such senior local officers' positions as bandmaster, songster leader, corps sergeant-major, treasurer and young people's sergeant-major for the day.

In the morning, a number of the young folk who had no local officer's position took part, with three presenting an illustrated Bible reading entitled, "The whole armour of God." Bandsman K. Mundy followed with a forthright challenge.

The hall was filled for the salvation meeting, during which the corps cadets presented, instead of the usual Bible message, a dramatic portrayal entitled, "The Devil's Treasure Chest." The Holy Spirit was much in evidence as twenty comrades surrendered their lives at the penitent-form.

It is of interest that this fine brigade of twenty-five young people was the winner of the divisional corps cadet shield for the northern half of the province.

Representatives from Medicine Hat, Fort Macleod and Lethbridge joined with the Calgary comrades in a spirit of happy Salvationism. After the opening exercises, an exciting quiz, patterned after a television programme was conducted, with Joan Barfoot and Glen Habkirk coming out victorious. To the winners were presented composite Salvation Army song books and New Testaments, donated by Corps Secretary Mrs. A. Mail.

A vocal duet was next featured, presented by the Schipper sisters, of Medicine Hat. "My Ideal Corps Cadet" was the subject of a paper read by Corps Cadet Guardian M. Shelton, of Calgary Hillhurst (newly appointed to that position).

Three graduate corps cadets were honoured, with but one there to receive the certificate and pin, M. Kappeler. Cadet L. Jones is in the Toronto Training College and Bandsman K. Mundy is attending university in Edmonton.

Brigadier H. Chapman, who had donated the shield for competition in the southern part of the province, announced the winner for the past year. The result was a tie between the brigades of Calgary Hillhurst and Fort Macleod.

A dramatic portrayal, depicting opportunities for service that are so easily passed up by Salvationist young people was given by the Calgary Citadel Brigade (Guardian Mrs. A. Foster), and effectively opened the hearts of the young people for the final period of consecration.

CAMPAIGN IN A BLIZZARD

THE Manitoba city of Portage La Prairie (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. D. Peck) was recently "attacked" by a group of seven prospective candidates from Brandon and Winnipeg, who were led on by Sr.-Captains S. Mutton and M. Baker.

Open-air meetings on the Saturday evening were held in the city, due to the sudden onslaught of a blizzard which prevented travel to outlying areas.

Throughout the Sunday, the young folk were to the fore with their witness and song. Sr.-Captain Baker was the speaker in the holiness meeting. A feature of the afternoon's activity, besides the regular company meeting, was participation in a radio broadcast, geared to the needs of young people.

In the salvation meeting, which was conducted by Sr.-Captain Mutton, four junior soldiers and seventeen singing company members, resplendent in scarlet and blue capes, were enrolled under the Army flag. Following the Captain's message, two teen-agers and a young singing company member knelt at the mercy-seat.

Despite the blizzard conditions that prevailed, the young visitors made their way home confident that their prayers had been answered.

ETERNALLY SECURE

THOUGH the cause of evil prosper,
Yet 'tis truth alone is strong;
Though her portion be a scaffold,
And upon her throne is wrong,
Yet the scaffold sways the future,
And between the dim unknown
Standeth God, within the shadow,
Keeping watch above His own.

Lowell

NEWFOUNDLAND YOUTH COUNCILS

LED BY TRAINING PRINCIPAL AT GAMBO

A VARIETY programme on the Saturday evening marked the commencement of the youth council weekend for the Gambo district of Newfoundland. A welcome to the visiting delegates was extended by the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Captain A. Evans, and special mention was made of the leaders for the weekend, the Training Principal and Mrs. Brigadier W. Pedlar. Cadets S. Anthony and R. Goodyear were also on hand.

As chairman for the evening, the Brigadier introduced the various items, which included numbers from the singing company, timbrel group, band and songster brigade, as well as solo presentations.

In the Sunday morning council, Captain H. Jennings, of Gander introduced and welcomed delegates from five corps. Cadet Anthony thrilled the young folk with his challenging talk, and a vocal quartette and a period of witness prepared the way for the Brigadier's message. He took as his topic the words of Jesus to Peter, "Thou art" . . . "thou shalt be."

In the afternoon testimony session, a Bible quiz and a paper on the topic, "The value of uniform wearing" by L. Calloway proved interesting. The meeting concluded with an appeal for surrenders for full-time service, and three young people responded.

In the evening, Cadet Goodyear spoke, and L. Wheeler soloed. Following the message, the first seeker in the prayer meeting was a young man who had been a backslider for many years. He was followed by a woman who had never previously sought forgiveness. The day ended on a note of rejoicing in the singing of the song, "There is sunshine in my soul today." Music was provided by a composite band made up of members from Gander, Hare Bay and Gambo.

More prayer, more exercise of faith, more patient waiting, and the result will be blessing. Thus I have found it many hundreds of times, and therefore I continually say to myself, "Hope thou in God."—George Mueller.

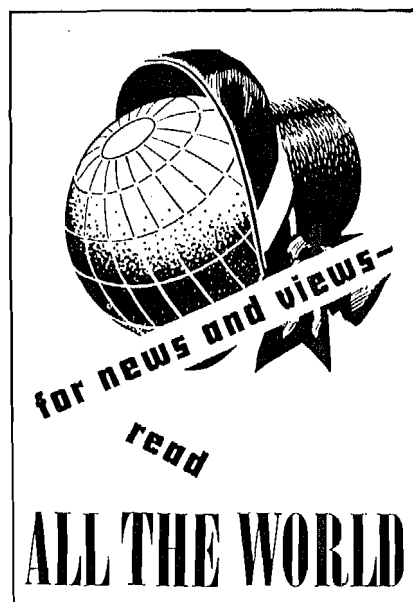
UNITED RALLY IN NEW BUILDING

IN conjunction with celebrations of the opening of the citadel at New Westminster, a youth rally for young people of the Vancouver area was held. Special guest for the occasion was the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman.

The new auditorium was filled to capacity, and the meeting commenced with a song service led by L. Rowett. Corps Cadet D. Metcalf read from the Scriptures, the youth band and chorus contributed selections, and Faye Nelson told of her conversion in a small mountain-town, and the subsequent leadings of the Lord.

A quartette of juniors from Grandview Corps played a selection, and Corps Cadets E. Davies and M. Shergold rendered a piano duet. M. Delamont played a marimbaphone solo, "How great Thou art", with the congregation joining spontaneously in the chorus.

The meeting was led by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Brigadier H. Roberts, and Mrs. Roberts, Brigadier C. Hiltz and Major C. Gillingham assisted. Following the Chief Secretary's dynamic challenge a number of seekers surrendered.



TWO BOYS — TWO WAYS

ABRAM COREY says there were two boys in the Taylor family. The older said he must make a name for his family, and so turned his face toward parliament and fame. The other decided to give his life to the service of Christ and turned his face toward China and duty.

Hudson Taylor, the missionary, died beloved and known on every continent. "But when I looked in the encyclopedia to see what the other son had done, I found these words: 'The brother of Hudson Taylor.'"

STAYING HOME TO WITNESS

ONE of the girls from a Bible class of mine was converted at a young people's conference. She told the minister who led her to Christ that she felt she should leave home and share an apartment with a Christian girl friend. She said, "My father and mother are against me for being a Christian, and I want to go on with the Lord."

"My dear young lady," he replied, "I should think if you really wanted to go on with the Lord you would welcome the opportunity of staying right at home with your parents who don't know Him. Perhaps He intends you to be the one to win them. Also, if you're looking for an easy place, you will never become a strong Christian. As God's servant my advice to you is, stay home."

"Thank you, sir," said the girl. "Yes, I'll stay."

Builder of Citadels

Our Serial Story

and Souls



THE STORY THUS FAR
Gideon Miller, son of a business man in Paris, Ont., was in his late teens when the Army "opened fire" in the town. He became a Salvationist, volunteered to help Cadet Kendrie at Princeton, Ont., and then wrote to the territorial commander offering his services as an officer. He was accepted and appointed to assist Captain W. Pink at Gananoque. Promotion to Lieutenant came with command of Newburgh.

Chapter Nine

A COLOURFUL PERSONALITY

GIDEON learned another lesson in this place. He was always a little naive, his natural honesty and integrity making him feel that everyone else was as transparent as he was. But, as he noted in his diary later on, Newburgh was not named "Rogues' Hollow" for nothing. He and his helpers arrived at the hall to prepare it for the meeting and found there was no wood for the stove. Going outside, Gid noticed a bunch of young fellows waiting for the meeting to begin. He told them of his predicament and asked if they would go home and beg a few sticks of wood from their respective parents.

"Sure thing, Lefty," they said, and ran off. Soon all returned—surprisingly promptly and all at the same time (a fact which the trusting young officer did not find at all suspicious) loaded down with fine, split logs, all the same size. These they piled round the stove.

Miller thanked them heartily, and soon had a roaring fire going. After the meeting, as the crowd dispersed, he heard a loud voice outside. Going out he saw an old man in heated conversation with one of the young chaps who had fetched the wood. As the youth saw his officer, he made off at a run. The old man turned to the Lieutenant, his face flushed with anger. "He's one o' the young rascals what stole my wood!"

Unsuspecting Culprit

An awful feeling came into Gid's heart. "Stole your wood?" he echoed stupidly.

"Yes, someone told me. I went out just now and saw my wood had gone, and I heard it was some o' your ruffians!"

Gideon felt uncomfortable. Did the man know the wood had been used in the hall stove? He felt inclined to let the matter drop, then his native honesty came to the fore. "I'm afraid I'm responsible . . ."

"Mean to say you teach yer people ter steal?" roared the man.

Miller had quite a job to explain matters satisfactorily to the irate man, but at last he made it clear he had not ordered his "ruffians" to pillage and commandeer like military soldiers; he had merely asked them to donate a few pieces of wood from their own homes.

"You don't know 'em," grunted

the old man, but he went off without demanding payment for his precious fuel, and Gideon breathed in relief that the matter was closed. He went back to lock the hall, shaking his head. This being an Army officer meant involvement in all sorts of difficulty. For a fleeting moment he longed for the peaceful life that had been his before the boisterous quartette had come to town to disturb his peaceful existence. He must go forward. There was no turning back for Gideon Miller. But before he left Newburgh, Gideon proved that there were some grand people in the corps.

It was September 28th, 1886, that Gideon Miller first set eyes on one who was not only his hero but the idol of the whole Army world—the Founder. Gid had heard numerous tales of his daring, his bluntness, his faith and his accomplishments. Now he was to see him in the flesh.

For some reason the officers' councils were not held in the Temple

elite of the town as well as the down-and-out," records Gid, who indulged in a bit of hero-worship with this new Captain of his.

"He taught me the art of house-to-house visitation," wrote Miller. "He would not take 'no' for an answer. His method was to jam his foot in the door when a hostile housewife refused to let us in to hear our Bible reading and prayer, or take a *War Cry*. The woman would be forced to open the door again; a few fluent and winning words from Captain Jettick and in we'd go!"

He also taught Gideon the value of the word "now" as far as it related to soul-saving. They were together in the gas company's office, paying the monthly bill, when the manager called them into his private office. He closed the door, and said, "Boys, I've heard your messages on the street, and I want to say they've gone home. I'm a sinner and I need this salvation you talk about."

Saga Of A Canadian Pioneer Officer

which had been opened in April of that year but—as Gid notes in his diary—"in a rough-cast church in a lane east of the Temple." As there is only a short block between the site of the Temple and Yonge Street, one presumes there must have been a church where the T. Eaton Mail Order department now stands, or perhaps the other suite of offices the other side of the lane that runs between Albert St. and Louisa.

The young officer was impressed by the Founder's grating voice, by his forthrightness and his grasp of every situation. He had with him a Major Vint, an excellent vocalist, and his solos probably made as much impression on the listeners as the Founder's trenchant addresses. The young man felt he could return to his corps—with all its hardships and discouragements—with fresh zeal and courage.

But Gid was not to be called on to wrestle with the problems of "Rogues' Hollow" much longer. Within five days he had proceeded to Cobourg, Ont., to assist one of the most colourful officers the Army has ever known. Because his descendants may be sensitive about his history, we will call him Captain N. R. Jettick, and the name suited him down to the ground. He would have risen high in the Army had it not been for a fatal weakness, but seeing that did not reveal itself in Cobourg, we will record it in its proper sequence.

In the few pen-strokes Gideon drew of this man, one gets a picture of a big, well-built figure, with a masterful personality—a man who could make himself at home in any company. "He was at home with the

Jettick at once seized the opportunity of getting out his Bible and dealing faithfully with the man, the interview ending in his getting the manager on his knees and pointing him to Christ. It was a genuine conversion. The man went home rejoicing in his new-found peace and power, and persuaded his wife to kneel in the home and yield to the Saviour. Next Sunday evening, he took his family to the hall, and his two daughters and his father-in-law were all brought to the Lord. Later, the two girls became officers in the United States. All remained good Salvationists.

Jettick was a man of lightning-like decisions. This was his style:

He and his Lieutenant were walking down the street when a young man, smoking a pipe, blew smoke into their faces. Quick as a flash, Jettick knocked the pipe from the man's mouth. The smoker took to his heels and ran, with Jettick after him.

Bartender Apologizes

Another time, he and Gid were walking past a saloon. The bartender was outside sweeping the sidewalk and using very bad language. Jettick said: "Look here, I can't have you taking the name of the Lord in vain!"

The man replied: "You think you're running this town, don't you?"

Jettick acted quickly. He had the man up against the wall in a trice, and at once the man stammered out an apology. Later, he became a staunch friend and supporter of Jettick. Men seemed to like his

rough, decisive treatment of them.

Miller records that, at an open-air meeting, he stood as much of a drunk's abuse as he could, then turned quickly, twisted the fellow's arm round so that he knelt in the road. The people came flocking around. "We're going to pray for you," announced Jettick. As he prayed, the man's tears fell fast. Then Jettick told the crowd he and his comrades would take the man to the hall. Gideon had the job of getting him there; he almost carried him. He sat in the front seat with the drunk, and the man got soundly converted.

Amazing Interruption

One night, during Miller's stay in Cobourg, he heard a commotion at the back of the hall, and was amazed to see a man burst into the building, followed closely by a woman, striking at the man with what looked like a billiard cue. She was shouting, "There! This is the place for you! You need religion!"

Jettick at once left Miller to run the meeting and went down and handled the situation in his own way. He found out from the woman that the husband was always in the pool-room, spending his money playing pool and getting drunk. This night, he had promised her he'd go to the Army and make a fresh start. She did not trust him and, after awhile, went to one of his regular haunts and found him half-drunk, playing billiards. All her patience oozed out in one blow, and she seized a cue and chased him down the street to the hall.

Truth is stranger than fiction, for who would believe that such treatment would have good results? Yet it did. The man knelt at the mercy-seat, and gave his heart to Christ. Moreover, he became a zealous worker in the corps. His wife's stern actions had brought him to his senses.

(To be continued)

MAKING YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by: Commissioner W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Ontario, Canada.

Copies of the balance sheet may be obtained by sending a stamped, self-addressed envelope.



Bringing Light To The Nations

ORIENTAL SINGERS

SINGING SEASONABLE CAROLS? Quite likely. The members of this white-robed group of Hong Kong women are, at any rate, home league enthusiasts, who, as the sign indicates belong to the Chuk Yuen Centre. The occasion is a home league rally.



ANOTHER KLONDYKE Spiritual Gold Located

IN a small ranch type of hut at Klondyke—not the centre of Canada's 1898 gold-rush—where Salvationists of Cramlington, Northumberland, England, hold their meetings, scenes of spiritual revival have been witnessed repeatedly in recent months. Few Sundays have passed without seekers making public decisions for Christ. Band and songster rehearsals, too, have become prayer meetings as members have felt led publicly to renew their vows.

A recent Sunday night meeting commenced with an attendance of twenty-seven people. Four had to leave early, but all the remaining twenty-three persons knelt at the mercy-seat in the gathering's concluding moments. The tiny penitential form was supplemented with chairs and forms as the comrades, many in penitential tears, left their places to kneel on the rough wooden floor boards. The ranch hut became a place filled with God's glory.

Prayer—The Secret

All age-groups were represented among the seekers, from young people to a woman of seventy-nine years. Fervent prayer was offered without ceasing, earnest entreaties on behalf of unconverted relatives being included.

Social service work, badly needed in a country which for many years has had an unemployment problem, still goes on in Italy, where The Salvation Army has hostels, restaurants and other forms of service.

THE BLIND INDIAN BOY

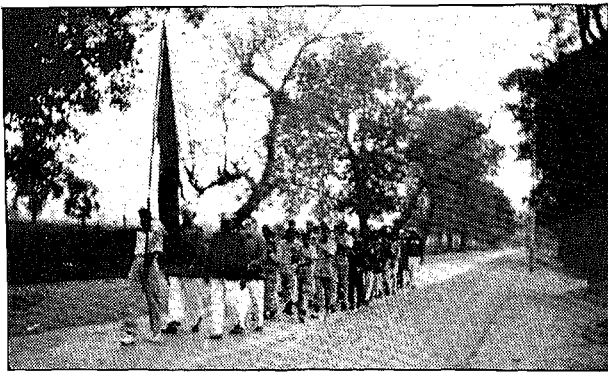
IN a letter from Sr.-Captain Dorothy Page, a Canadian missionary who is stationed at the Army's School for the Blind at Kalimpong, West Bengal, India, the Captain gives some glimpses at the wonderful work being done. She also mentions the appalling poverty of the people and cites the case of a little lad who saved five years to buy a pair of shoes.

This boy asked Captain if he could go to the market and buy a pair of shoes. She wondered where he had obtained enough money, and mak-

The Captain says, "When I heard this I felt like weeping. I realized what a heritage is mine. I remembered the verse 'Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits!' We have so much and this little boy has so little. Think of what this pair of shoes cost him in sacrifice!"

"This boy's father was a blind student in the school. When he married and when this little lad Bhim was born he, too, was blind, and also became a student of the school. He is a good scholar, and not only that—

INDIA'S HOT AND DUSTY ROADS have long been a proverb, but while these mainly lead to the villages, there are many fine thoroughfares, especially in the large cities. Here a contingent of Salvationists step along to a meeting. Actually they are marching to a corps cadet camp at Batala.



ing inquiries, found out that he had saved the one anna (value of one cent) which boys receive every Saturday in order to get peanuts or a bun. He had given this money to a man to keep for him and, at the end of five years, he had enough to buy a pair of shoes!

he is very active and climbs trees as well as a boy with his sight. I do pray that Bhim will grow up to be a real good boy. He has the makings of a Christian leader, but the powers of evil and superstition are so strong even here in this school.

"We supply clothing for the children in the school, but we do not give shoes, as most of the children are used to go about bare-footed. They only wear shoes on Sunday when they go to meetings."

The Captain relates another story and in telling it she takes us back a few years. "One day, at family prayers, a little boy named Biren was asked by his mother to read something out of the Bible. Although he could read, on this particular morning he made a very bad job of it. An awful thought struck at the heart of the mother but she kept her fears to herself. She knew that her son was going blind.

A time of great sadness overshadowed this home, for Biren's brother had also lost his sight a year previously. Biren was fifteen years old, full of life, active in sports and popular in school.

"Finally the two boys were sent to the school for the blind where they could learn Braille and handicrafts. For a time they went home every day, but finally their eyesight failed so much that they were compelled to become boarders at the school. They become more and more dejected at the thought of losing their sight and began to give way to

GOD'S GOOD MAN

WHILE working at his profession as gentleman's hairdresser at West Malling, Kent, a young man, Frank Stacey, became an Army bandsman, later an officer from Tonbridge. He afterwards served in Red Shield work, ministering to the needs of Australian troops. His last appointment, before being promoted to Glory recently, was at Chatham Naval Home. Of Major Frank Stacey, General Orsborn (R) wrote: "He was one of God's good and quiet men."

such evil thoughts as 'What is the use of living?' 'How can I earn enough to exist?' 'What use is a life of darkness?'

"The mother noticed their increasing bitterness and became sad as a result. But she made it a matter of prayer. She read to them some of the promises in God's Word, urged them to accept their affliction and to believe that, if it were possible, God could heal them."

But God's Spirit was dealing with the two boys and, finally, they saw what folly it was to retain bitterness in the heart. They asked God for forgiveness and He gave them the "peace that passeth all understanding."

"Two years ago, Biren went to Calcutta and entered a college of music, for he has an excellent baritone voice and shows keen appreciation of music. It was hard at first, as there were many adjustments to be made. He had to find his own way around; he had to live in the heat of the plains, after a life in the hills. In addition he had to learn another language. He also met with a great disappointment. He submitted to an operation which, it was hoped, would restore his sight, but alas, after the bandages were removed it was found that the operation was a failure.

Relied On God

The disappointment was great. God had not answered his prayers and of all the other people who had prayed in faith. Why had He withheld His healing hand? The feeling of depression did not last very long, however. Biren had learned to rely on God. God was his Friend and Guide. He had answered his prayers but in His own way. Biren began to ponder over God's goodness. He remembered the promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee, for my strength is made perfect in weakness." With Paul he could say: "Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities that the power of Christ may rest upon me," and he regained his hope.

The desire of Biren's heart is that He may go into full-time service for His Lord. He has proved that, in his blindness, God is His strength.

On Missionary Service



IN SUNNY NATAL

MRS. 1ST. LIEUT. A. SWAN, South Africa, before her marriage to an officer in the Union, was Lieutenant Jean Pastorius, who as a member of the "Standard Bearers" session of training in Toronto became an officer from Leamington, Ont. She served in Saskatchewan corps, including Weyburn, her first, and also in the Northern Ontario Divisional Headquarters. Here she is seen with her husband and their infant child, recently dedicated. They are stationed at Natal.

Progress In The North Evident

DURING ANNUAL ARCTIC PATROL

SPOKESMEN for the Department of Northern Affairs returning from the thirty-seventh annual Eastern Arctic Patrol said progress in the development of Canada's northland was evident all along the 10,000 mile voyage. The patrol ended when the Department of Transport ship *C. D. Howe* moored in Quebec City recently.

The spokesmen said prefabricated Eskimo housing using styrofoam for insulation was delivered by the *Howe* to a large number of the thirty-odd settlements visited.

A greater awareness among Eskimos of the world around them was apparent from the fact that more residents of depressed areas asked to be moved to better hunting grounds than in former years. Some forty Eskimos were moved, including handicapped persons bound for the Eskimo Rehabilitation Centre at

Frobisher Bay, Baffin Island. The ship's facilities were strained when at one point the Eskimos' belongings included no less than forty-five sled dogs.

Officials of the Department of National Health and Welfare provided some 2,500 Eskimos with complete medical and dental examinations. Some eighty ex-patients from sanatoria and hospitals in southern Canada were repatriated on the *Howe* but repatriations by plane are taking place all through the year. The number of Eskimo patients at the Hamilton, Ont., sanatorium is now down to about 100, compared to some 300 during the past few years. Approximately 100 Eskimos with tuberculosis or other diseases were taken aboard for treatment in southern Canada.

The *C. D. Howe* left Montreal on June 28th with administrators, doctors, nurses, scientists, welfare workers, police, a post master, a school inspector, and the returning Eskimos on board. The *Howe's* non-Eskimo passengers received nightly lessons in the Eskimo language.

NEITHER MEDICINE NOR FOOD

WITH his authority as a doctor, and medical experience which included charge of The Salvation Army Emery Hospital, Anand, Gujarat, Western India, for twenty-two years, Colonel B. Cook writes on the use of alcohol in medical work. He declares:

Alcohol is not a medicine. It is a poisonous drug. After some twenty years of medical practice, dealing with 400 patients a day, I can say that I find no need whatever to prescribe alcohol under any circumstances at all. Its use is simply never called for in the treatment of any medical or surgical condition. Even in an emergency it is unnecessary to use alcohol. A cup of sweetened tea is far better in every way.

Alcohol is not a food stuff. Some argue that beer is a valuable food because it contains vitamins and sugar and has a high calorific content. But why do you need to take your vitamins and sugar dissolved in an intoxicating liquor? You can get a far richer concentrated supply of necessary food ingredients from eggs, milk, meat, fruit juices and porridge, without drowning them in a poisonous fluid like alcohol.

THIRTY-SEVEN LIVES SAVED

WEATHER ships patrolling nine stations strung across the North Atlantic snatched thirty-four people from the sea during 1957, the International Civil Aviation Organization reported recently.

The stations, manned on an alternating basis by two or three ships, are used to forecast weather as communications relay points, and to provide navigational aid to aircraft flying the North Atlantic route.

The ships are supplied by or paid for by sixteen ICAO member countries whose airlines fly the area.

The ships steamed 15,074 nautical miles on search and rescue assignments and gave medical help to ships at sea on fifteen occasions. The stations received eleven SOS calls from flying craft and 550 from surface vessels.

Those rescued from the sea were passengers or crew members of armed forces aircraft or commercial surface vessels.



UNIQUE HOSTEL
FOR CANCER
OUT-PATIENTS

FIRST OF ITS KIND IN THE WORLD

Hostel For Cancer Patients Opened In Toronto

THE only building of its kind in the world, a \$650,000 hostel which provides a home-like atmosphere for cancer patients not ill enough to be hospitalized, was opened recently on Jarvis Street in Toronto.

Almost adjoining the new *Princess Margaret Hospital* on Sherbourne Street, a cancer diagnostic, treatment and research centre, the hostel provides a home away from home for out-patients who are receiving treatment at the *Princess Margaret*. Until now, patients not requiring hospitalization have had to stay in hotels or rooming houses.

The dedication of the hostel realizes a ten-year dream of a dedicated group of women who travelled all over Europe to get ideas and suggestions. "We know there is no other hostel for cancer patients like this in the world," said Mrs. E. Frankel, only woman on the board of direc-

tors of the Ontario Cancer Treatment and Research foundation. The foundation will operate the hostel, guaranteeing its financial support and working in close conjunction with the *Princess Margaret Hospital* and clinic.

The hostel will accommodate fifty-eight people. The three-story building is decorated in pastel shades and has two-bed and four-bed rooms, lounges and a small kitchen on each floor, a beauty shop in the basement, several TV sets, and paintings by eminent European artists on the corridor walls. Fresh flowers will be provided daily.

A rehabilitation school for cancer patients will be operated at the hostel under the direction of the department of medical rehabilitation, University of Toronto. Volunteer workers plan programmes of entertainment every night in the week to give patients a new interest in life.

The Ontario Cancer Treatment and Research foundation (a provincial government instrument) with its seven radio-therapy clinics throughout the province has made the best diagnosis and treatment available to citizens of Ontario. The creation of the diagnostic, treatment and research centre, known as the *Princess Margaret Hospital*—together with the modern facilities of this new building—places the province in the front rank of the war on cancer.

BIRD TRACKS ON OCEAN BED

A PARTY of scientists from Columbia University, drifting on an ice floe, recently photographed what are described as "chicken tracks" 7,000 feet below the icy waters of the Arctic Sea.

The photographs were secured when a camera was lowered through a hole in the ice, and showed bird-like tracks about two and a half inches wide. The scientists are puzzled as to what they are, how they got there, and the time they have been under the ocean.



DRIVER OF THIS CAR is shown telephoning from Ontario's first drive-in telephone, which is situated on Eglinton Avenue East, between Brentcliffe Road and Leslie Street.

END OF THE I.G.Y.

THE International Geophysical Year is a convenient if inaccurate term to describe the eighteen months in which an international group of scientists has been co-operating in a world-wide programme to solve some of the mysteries of our planet and the universe in which it moves and, though the Year may officially end on December 31st, much of its work will, of course, continue.

Perhaps the projects which have most caught the news headlines have been the Antarctic expeditions and the American and Russian lunar probes and space satellites, whose courses have been tracked by the British radio telescope at Jodrell Bank. But other important though less spectacular work has been quietly and steadily going on in the 2,000 I.G.Y. stations around the globe. Among the things they have investigated are the secrets of long-range weather forecasting, the earthquake zones, and the great swings of climatic variation which produce the cycles of flood and drought and the melting of the polar snowcaps.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE



HEADING the list of international visitors to Canada were the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner Wm. Dray, who are seen being greeted by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth.



ONE OF the territory's most thrilling events was the ALL-NIGHT OF PRAYER held during Sr.-Major Allister Smith's revival campaign. Part of the praying congregation may be seen in the photograph near the top of the page.

THE METROPOLITAN OPERA SINGER, Jerome Hines, showed his usual love for fallen humanity in his visit to the men's hostel, when he visited Toronto in the summer. He told the men of God's dealings with him, and also sang to them. He is seen greeting the Superintendent of the hostel, Sr.-Major E. Brunsdon.

A "HOME FROM HOME" that is causing wide-spread interest in Canada is the ISABEL AND ARTHUR MEIGHEN LODGE for aged citizens in Toronto. Mr. Meighen is shown speaking at the opening of this place.

A DRUM THAT had already taken a beating in many different corps at last arrived at its destination — Vancouver Temple. It is seen being tested by a kiltie bandsman.

THE CRUCIFORM MERCY-SEAT was a striking feature of the Toronto Congress gatherings in the Varsity Arena, and can be discerned in the picture at the foot of the page.

AN AMAZ

WHAT Dickens said about the year 1789—the outbreak of the French Revolution—could be applied (with a slight change) to 1958—"It was the best of all possible years; it was the worst of all possible years." It was a year of startling events—and a year of encouraging happenings; a year of fears and a year of cheers; one of progress and one of retrogression. Yet, as it runs swiftly to its close, we have to exclaim with the psalmist, "Surely goodness and mercy hath followed us all the days . . ."

On at least two occasions—almost in quick succession—world war seemed about to flare up. That was when the trouble over Lebanon and Iraq arose, and again when the Chinese Communists shelled the offshore island of Quemoy. But due to the prayers of millions of earnest God-fearing folk (to say nothing of the courageous visit to the Levant of Dag Hammerskjold, the U.N.O. Secretary) the volcano simmered down again, and people living on its slopes breathed easier once more.

Nationalism, taking courage from Ghana, waxed strong, and more new nations, some within the Commonwealth, appeared—notably the West Indian Confederation, when Jamaica, the Barbados and Trinidad, with other islands, united within the Empire. The two Sudans—one south of Egypt and the other towards West Africa, blossomed out as independent countries, and in the U.S.A. a new state was added, when Alaska became the forty-ninth star on Old Glory.

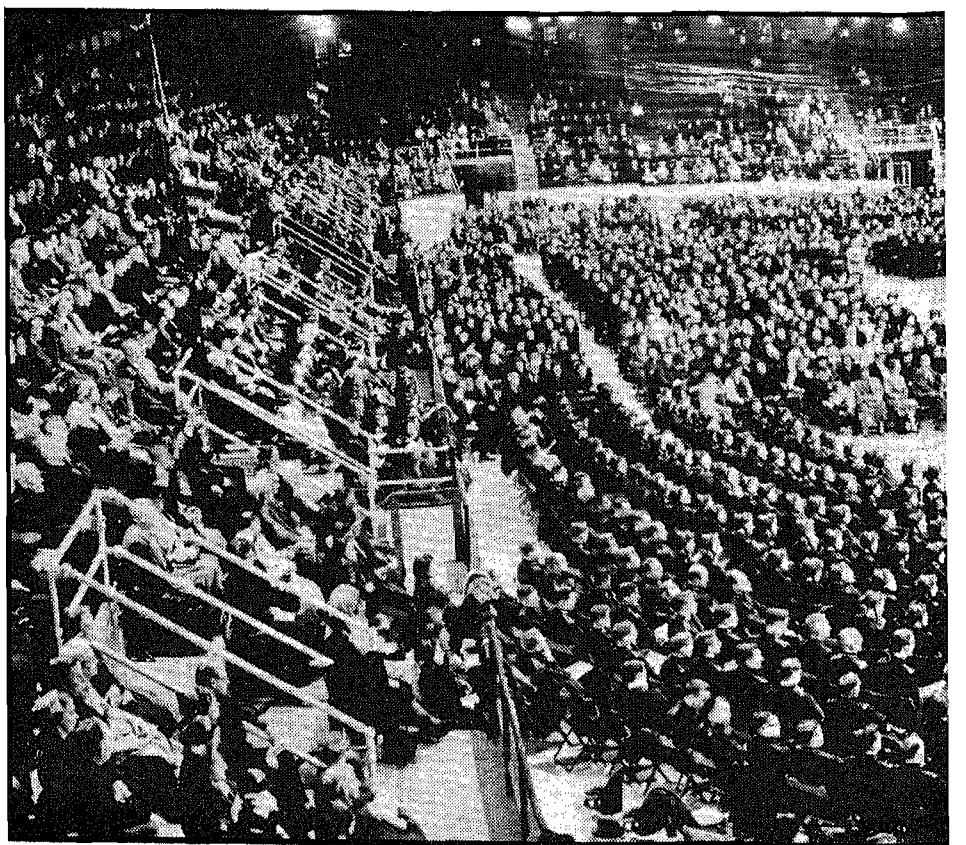
The work of the U.N.O. and its affiliated groups went on quietly in all parts of the world, and some valuable conferences were held in widely scattered parts. If only for the gathering together of varied nationalities in one common purpose, this co-operation was no mean accomplishment in a world rent by suspicion.

No one who has watched France

since the war—wrestling with its unstable government situation (a year seemed a long tenure!) could fail to rejoice when a really strong man responded to the nation's call to come out of the wilderness, and DeGaulle took the reins with almost universal acclamation, his firm rule promising to bring order out of chaos in due course. Here and there, dictators were toppled from their thrones, and new dictators took their places. Strikes of alarming size and potency broke out—one even threatening to disrupt our own railway system, but some were staved off. Some are even with us as we write, causing hardship and misery to the wives and children of the strikers.

Canada's Prime Minister—John Diefenbaker—set forth on a worldwide tour of goodwill, and everywhere was received with hearty interest, as the representative of one of the most progressive and sturdy lands in the world.

One of the most interesting events in Toronto was the architectural contest for a new city hall. The 520 entries, from forty-two different countries, sifted down to eight finalists, all of whom received \$7,500. The winner—a Finn, Viljo Rewell—won \$25,000, being an advance on the probable \$1¼ million he will receive before his task is completed. Interestingly enough, for Salvationists, is the fact that he will be as-



ING YEAR

sociated in the building project with the firm that designed the Territorial Headquarters in 1954—John B. Parkin and Associates. Some like the design, and others . . . well!

No year is free from disaster and 1958 was no exception. One of the worst—especially from the standpoint of the repetitive nature of the case—was the colliery disaster at Springhill, N.S., where 174 men were entombed and seventy-four never saw the light again. As in the 1956 calamity, The Salvation Army seized the opportunity of service and the officers from the town itself (and from many other centres) were able to render acceptable service, as they did also in almost simultaneous disasters at Ottawa and Saint John, N.B. Other crises from coast to coast were met with prompt efficiency.

The first slackening of the wave of prosperity since the war ended also brought the Army opportunities for service, especially at Vancouver, which felt the unemployment situation perhaps more forcibly than many other places. One way the officers met the situation was to enlarge the Harbour Light premises, a spacious annex being acquired, one that helped to accommodate many more homeless men.

Spiritually, The Salvation Army forces in Canada plunged into the new year with a hearty abandonment. At the centre, an all-night of prayer was held, the genesis of an intensive campaign which was led by the world-renowned revivalist—Sr.-Major Allister Smith, who had come to Toronto fresh from a God-honouring effort in Newfoundland. Upwards of 600 seekers resulted in the two campaigns.

All over the territory during the winter months the theme "God Seeks You" was prosecuted with vigour and enthusiasm, and many notable captures were made for God.

In the financial realm God's smile was also on the Army. The Red Shield campaigns held from coast to coast—succeeded in providing funds to maintain the chain of homes and institutions for the benefit of the homeless and neglected. In Toronto, where the United Appeal had raised eight million dollars, the Army "went it alone", and the general public showed its confidence in the organization by donating over \$600,000 for local work.

The great building programme which has added so much valuable property to the Army's possessions since the war swept on, and among the latest acquisitions was the \$1¼ million edifice for senior citizens—the Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge, Toronto, which already has a waiting list of applicants. Additions were made to the St. John Training College, Nfld., and impressive corps and social buildings were put up or improved.

The War Cry and its companion papers, The Young Soldier, The Crest and The Home Leaguer continued to spread their buoyant message of hope through the sub-continent, and the new machinery purchased by the Printing Department produced better and faster work. The circulation of the weekly issue and also the two special editions reached new heights, thanks to the enthusiasm of the faithful heralds and the busy corps officers.

The visit of the International Secretary, Commissioner C. Dur-



(Top): DURING the Springhill coal-mine tragedy, Prince Philip visited The Salvation Army tent, and showed his appreciation of the way the organization handled the refreshments and otherwise helped the workers and the bereaved.
A N O T H E R overseas visitor was the International Secretary, Commissioner C. Durman, who is seen on his arrival at the airport, being welcomed by the Territorial Commander and other comrades.



man brought a breath of old London to the cities he touched at on his cross-country tour, and helped to acquaint him with part of his wide-flung responsibility. A visit by Mrs. General Orsborn also brought blessing and enlightenment.

It is difficult to imagine anything new in the way of Army meetings, yet something almost novel was launched this year. It was a series of gatherings called, for want of a better term, "Soldiers' Assemblies", meetings which served the admirable purpose of giving comrades in remote areas a chance of fellowship with scores of their compatriots; in fact, they were like miniature congresses! Beginning with one in North Bay, taking in Salvationists from corps as far as 250 miles away, and followed by another at Brandon, they proved immediately successful. Comrades were inspired, townspeople were intrigued and the Kingdom of God was given considerable impetus by the soul-saving results. Others are planned in parts of the territory where a large crowd of Salvationists is seldom seen.

The "Courageous Cadets" were commissioned and are now scattered across the Dominion (one couple even down in Bermuda) happy to be at grips with the work to which they dedicated their lives. The "Pioneers" are rapidly developing as worthy successors to a long line of cadets.

The home league and league of mercy put in a year of advancement and consolidation—providing wholesome activity for numberless women and welcome visits to hospitals, nursing homes and prisons. The summer season saw an increase in the usual camp activities, and still more divisions added new

properties to the already healthful camp-sites acquired through the years from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Bermuda was not behind in the general forward move, and a fine new divisional headquarters and Hamilton Citadel building was erected on the site of the old hall. All other aspects of life on the "Isles of Beauty" were on the upward look.

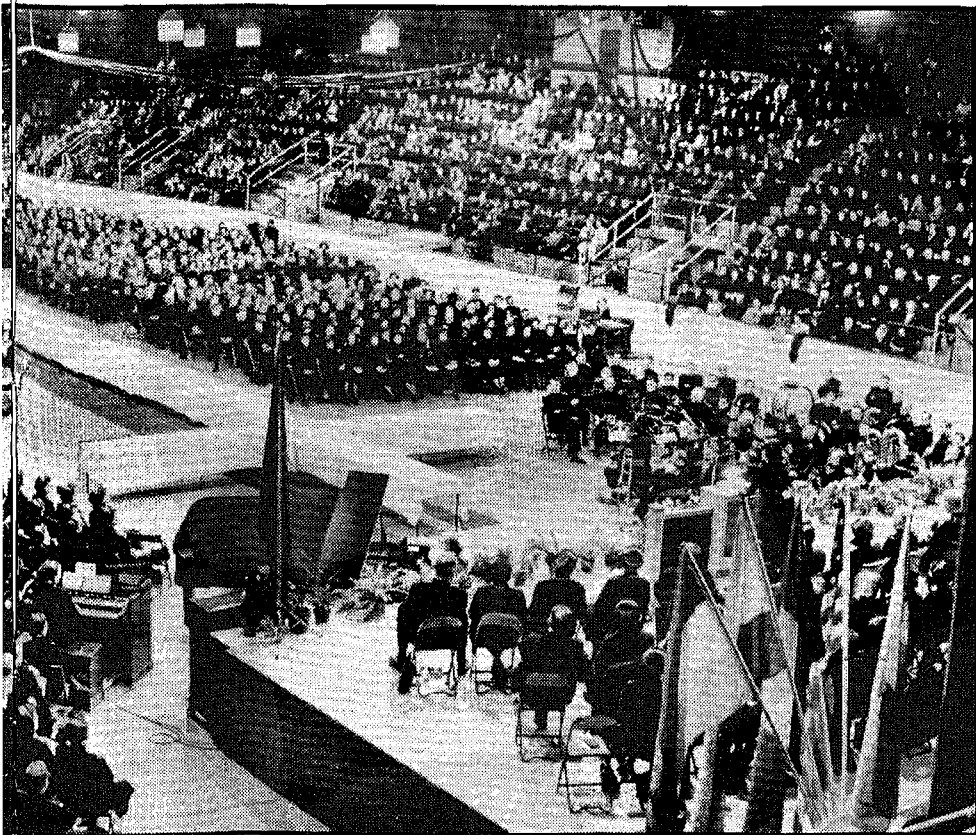
In the realm of music encouraging strides were made, and the Annual Songster Festival and the Spring Festival saw eager crowds, as did musicales held in all parts of the territory.

The climax of the year's activities was in October, when the Chief of the Staff led three God-glorifying congresses (at Toronto, Vancouver and Halifax) where in addition to the display of enthusiastic and progressive Salvationism, more than 200 souls sought deliverance or new power.

Faith is high for 1959!



THE WAR CRY STAFF JOINS WITH READERS IN PRAISING GOD FOR ALL HIS BOUNTIES OF 1958 AND IN FAITH FOR HIS BLESSING ON ALL THE DAYS OF 1959. MAY IT BE A YEAR THAT USHERS IN AN ERA OF PEACE AND UNDERSTANDING AMONG THE NATIONS.



SOME of you may have asked —why a white gift offering in this fine and favoured land, where there is an abundance of all good things, and should be plenty for all? To answer your question, may I take you with me on a Sunday afternoon journey. Christmas is a magic word—it contains all the elements of mirth and merriment—fun, fellowship, and food. Gifts and gladness express its merry mood and almost everybody feels a difference in the very atmosphere. Life takes on a glow which shines from the faces of young and old alike.

Did I say everybody? I wish you could have walked with me on Christmas Sunday afternoon, as I, with my husband, and the young people's sergeant-major, visited homes of the poor. Yes, there was merriment of a kind, but with it Misery and Want, spelled in capital letters. I asked myself several times during that afternoon: "Could such circumstances obtain even in this country—with all its prosperity?" Let me give you a few pictures.

Stark Poverty

A little side street; an unattractive house—I shudder to use the word *home*. Leading to the doorway was a sea of mud, showing children's footprints. When the door opened to our knock, the trimmings, the gilt, the music of Yule swiftly faded, for here was *poverty* in its cruelest sense! A young woman was the mother of five little urchins. She looked weary and terribly pale; a little girl with a super-abundance of energy was seated on a chair, with only a torn shirt on her body. Three



Featuring Weekly—One Phase of The Salvation Army's Varied Service

How The White Gift Offering Helped TO EXTOL THE NAME OF JESUS

little lads, with loud voices, were shouting their exclamations of delight as they saw the gifts in our basket. When the hub-bub had subsided somewhat, the sergeant-major explained our mission. It was more than a giving of things. We prayed with them and left the gift of His presence; the little mother was grateful.

Her husband was in jail. A little blind baby lay in a "pram", which was far too close to the Quebec heater, blasting out a terrific heat. Milk bottle, plates and dishes were everywhere, as were clothes and other items. How could such an exhausted mother spend time to clean up? It was little enough we left—tools, food and clothes—but it was done in His name.

The next call was quite different! Poor, yes, but clean and tidy, and the children so nicely mannered. Here the mother greeted us with pleasure, accepting the gifts naturally, but suggesting that some other family, poorer than hers, and more in need, should have the gifts. She bowed her head, the children gathered round, and prayer was

offered. Surely the presence of Christ was felt in this home, and Christmas would be happier because of Him.

To the third floor of an old building we climbed, up the narrow fire-trap stairs, in almost complete darkness, stumbling over rubbers and other objects before we could get through the apartment door. The furniture was in good condition, the drapes colourful. Television and all the other comforts of modern living were in evidence but, because of adverse circumstances, this family suddenly found itself in the heart of downtown Toronto, instead of Scarborough, where they had until recently owned their own home. Because of their poorer circumstances, the mother had been visiting stores and using her children to receive goods which she herself took from the counters. The authorities were merciful—and I believe another home was saved from falling apart. A lesson had been learned and, during the prayer, I believe an attempt was made to understand the Christ-life.

Next we found a widow with

three children, doing her utmost to bring them up right. One of the boys is a cub and attends the nearby church, and the others attend Sunday school. She was most grateful for the good things, but more so, I think, for the prayers that were expressed on her behalf. We also visited the home of a man whose wife is very sick in the sanatorium. She is unable to attend to her family. Five boys greeted us here, and were happy to receive the gifts which our young people so generously contributed.

Mother's Heart Reached

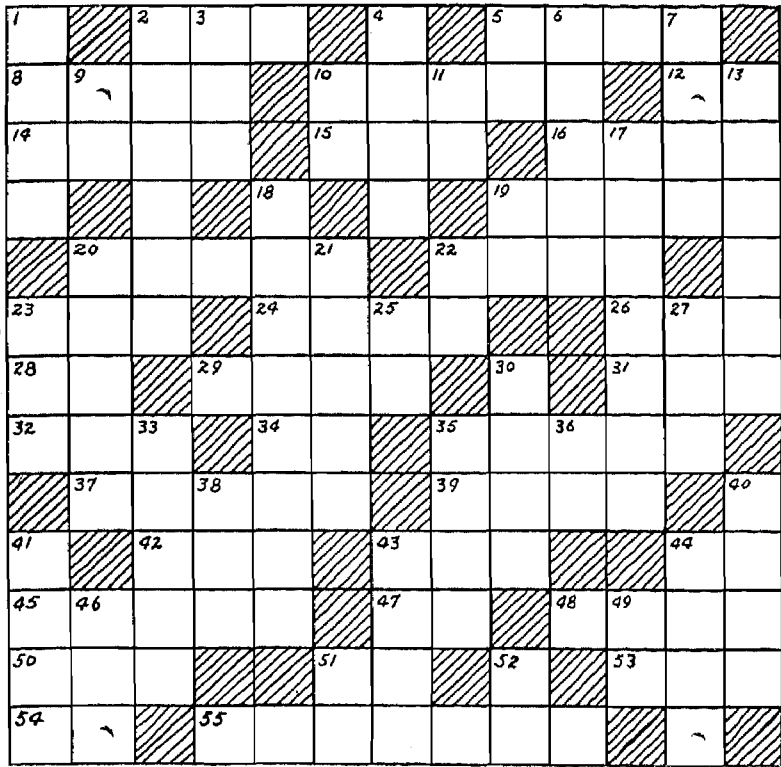
What a place we entered next! This woman had eleven children; the house was filthy—as were the children, but she was busily engaged baking cookies! One room which retained an atmosphere of respectability was reserved for visitors. In this we distributed the gifts. The woman was greatly moved, and I am sure our words entered her heart. The children had no father in the true, accepted sense! What a pity that children have to grow up in such a setting. How much they need our prayers! What tears the mother spilt as our prayers on her behalf reached the Heavenly throne. It was somewhat of a relief to leave, and to realize that there are homes in the world where children are happy, healthy and well cared for.

At all the homes the young people's sergeant-major made it quite clear that our visit was in the Name of our Master, Jesus Christ, and only through Him was this good work expressed.

Is the white gift service worth while? What do you think? What joy and happiness the gifts brought! The Lord will surely bless our Sunday school as it spills over and reaches outside its boundaries. What a pity it is not Christmas every day of the year, with its love for others, and its abundant good cheer.—E.P.

BIBLE CHARACTERS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"So the people shouted when the priests blew with the trumpets; and it came to pass, when the people heard the sound of the trumpet, and the people shouted with a great shout, that the wall fell down flat, so that the people went up into the city, every man straight before him, and they took the city." — Josh. 6:20



Co W.A.W. CO

No. 23

THE TAKING OF JERICHO

JOSHUA 6

ACROSS
2 Behold
4 "until the day . . .
5 Auxiliary verb
8 Quote

10 "only . . . the harlot
shall live" :17
12 Number of days the
Israelites were to go
around the city one
time (Rom. num.)

14 "when they make a
long blast with the
ram's . . ." :5
15 Enemy
16 Unclosed
19 "And they . . . the

city with fire" :24
20 "Shout; for the Lord
hath . . . you the city"
:18
22 "so that the people
went up . . . the city"
:20
23 Skill
24 Ripped
26 Is able to
28 Civil Engineer (abbr.)
29 The Israelites . . . ed
Jericho
31 Finish
32 "utterly destroyed all
that . . . in the city"
:21
34 Recording secretary
(abbr.)
35 "on that day they
compassed the city
. . . times" :15
37 Your
39 Part of the body
42 Single unit
43 A man, who, with
Aaron, held up the
hands of Moses Ex.
17:10
44 Falkland Islands
(abbr.)
45 "and go . . . about the
city once" :3
47 Old Testament (abbr.)
48 Stop
50 "none went . . . and
none came in" :1
51 Eldest son of Judah
Gen. 38:6
53 "seventh . . . ye shall
compass the city seven
times" :4
54 Near (abbr.)
55 "hid the messengers,
which Joshua sent to
spy out . . ." :25

Our text is 2, 4, 6, 20, 22,
37, 39 and 55 combined

DOWN

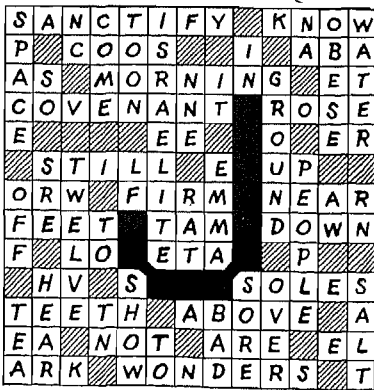
1 Pain
2 and 35 down "Now
Jericho was . . . ly . . .
up" :1
3 Even (contr.)
4 Irish Agricultural
Organisation Society
(abbr.)

5 Laughter sound
6 "compassed the city,
going . . . it once"
:11
7 "city shall be accus-
ed, . . . it, and all that
are therein" :17
9 Intelligence Officer
(abbr.)
10 Reserve Force (abbr.)
11 "And . . . said unto
the people, Pass on"
:7
13 Plan
17 "neither shall any
word . . . out of your
mouth" :10
18 "second day they
compassed the city
once, and . . . into the
camp" :14
19 Bank note (abbr.)
20 "people shall shout
with a . . . shout" :5
21 "nor make any . . .
with your voice" :10
22 "and lodged . . . the
camp" :11

23 Alternating continu-
ous waves (abbr.)
25 Registered nurse
(abbr.)
27 Feminine name
30 "seven priests shall
. . . before the ark
seven trumpets" :4
33 "the people . . . ed
with a great . . ." :20
35 See 2 down
36 Verb neuter (abbr.)
38 Hotel
40 "And ye shall com-
pass the . . ." :3
41 "vessels of brass and
. . . are consecrated"
:19
43 A Simeonite whose
son Shaphat was one
of the spies Num. 13:5
44 "wall of the city shall
fall down . . ." :5
46 Your and my
49 Newspaper item
51 Same as 51 across
52 Exclamation

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answers to
last week's
puzzle



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No. 22

Daily Devotions

For Family and Private Worship

SUNDAY—

Luke 2: 21-35. "IT WAS REVEALED UNTO HIM BY THE HOLY GHOST," During a long life-time Simeon had sought to know and do the will of God so that he had become quick to recognize the voice, and to understand and follow the leading of God's Holy Spirit. This readiness to "walk in the light" brought him the fulfilment of his most cherished hope. How safe and blessed the life thus fully surrendered to the unerring guidance and control of the Spirit of God!

MONDAY—

Luke 2: 36-52. "WIST YE NOT THAT I MUST BE ABOUT MY FATHER'S BUSINESS?" Jesus was but a boy of twelve, when He said this. During the next eighteen years of His life, He devoted Himself to the ordinary duties of the humble home and workshop at Nazareth, because He realized to "be about His Father's business," meant this for Him.

"There is only one thing should concern us,
To find just the task that is ours;
And then, having found it, to do it
With all our God-given powers."

TUESDAY—

Luke 3: 1-9. "EVERY TREE WHICH BRINGETH NOT FORTH GOOD FRUIT IS HEWN DOWN." This solemn truth faces us at the beginning of another year. Many lives, barren of good fruit, ended during 1958. Even at its longest, "brief life is here our portion." Let us then "redeem the time" and, by cleaving more closely to Christ the Source and Sustainer of all spiritual life, seek to make the coming days richer in spiritual fruit-bearing than any that have gone before.

WEDNESDAY—

Luke 11: 14-26. "HE THAT IS NOT WITH ME, IS AGAINST ME!" Christ is set on saving men from sin, and bring-



ing in the reign of righteousness on earth. The Devil opposes Him in this, and seeks through sin to ruin the souls of men. In this ceaseless warfare between good and evil, no man can be neutral. Whether we will or no, what we are, and say, and do, affects others. Wise then that we ask ourselves, "on which side does my influence tell?"

THURSDAY—

Luke 11: 27-41. "YE . . . MAKE CLEAN THE OUTSIDE." And perhaps even put on Salvation Army uniform, but if all the time your words and actions deny the spirit of the Army, you cannot do any lasting good. This is perhaps the reason why you are so often discouraged and tempted to "give up."

Why not now —

"In your heart enthrone Christ, there let Him subdue
All that is not holy, all that is not true."

FRIDAY—

Luke 11: 42-54. "YE TITHE . . . ALL MANNER OF HERBS, AND PASS OVER JUDGMENT AND THE LOVE OF GOD." It is possible to allow the smaller things of life so to fill our hearts that there is no room left for what really counts and lasts. But when we give the Saviour His rightful place, we see life in

THE RIVER OF THE YEAR

THE River of the Year has almost emptied itself into the Sea of Time. With it have gone many things that we are glad to have launched upon its tide, and with it have also gone many things that we should like to recapture so that we might do them again, this time with more care.

Now far beyond recall are hasty words that we never should have uttered, bitter thoughts we never should have entertained and cowardly acts that were unworthy of the person we profess to be. Gone forever, too, are the lost opportunities, the misused privileges.

Of course we were rich in good intentions at the time when these things were near, but while we hesitated the restless waters carried them away. Helpless to regain them

we knew that we were the poorer the moment they were out of reach. There were some treasures we could not stay: beyond our sight have passed some of our loved ones and some of our friends. But we do not sorrow for them as for other things, for they are not lost; we shall know them again when we, too, at last put out to sea.

So the River of the Year has gone onward — filled with mystery, and shot through with all the colourful gradations of light. At times troubled and dark, at times rushing and leaping and at times deep and placid, its devious windings and the changing tone of its song ever indicated the character of its surroundings. But always on the bosom of the stream the passing months brought to us things of priceless worth, some of

them we were wise enough to strive for and to hold, but others — alas! — were carried away on the broad flowing waters while we were bothering with worthless driftwood in the shallows.

Perhaps in the river's calmer reaches we were fortunate enough to have glimpsed a reflection of our real selves and, ashamed of what we saw, made up our minds to do better. Perhaps, too, we saw mirrored in the deeps the sky and the moon and the stars and were reminded of the Maker of all things. And in that quiet pause we understood better the heart of the Psalmist when he said: "What is man that Thou art mindful of him?"

Of Heavenly Origin

We realize now as the waters are fast running out how foolish we were not to have taken more time to learn the lessons that the river had to teach us, more time in which to make permanent the greatest lesson of all: that the river of the Year was really a vital portion of our life — a river, the streams whereof could have made glad the city of God. Nevertheless, the river has enriched us. We are left stronger, wiser, and more resolute as we now turn our faces toward the Eternal Springs whence are about to issue the pure crystal waters of the River of a New Year.

MARITAL BLISS

Husbands, love your wives (Eph. 5:25).

FEW more beautiful pictures of wedded love were ever unveiled than that which was lived out in the home of Charles Kingsley.

His wife closes her loving memoir with these words: "The outside world must judge him as an author, a preacher, a member of society, but those only who lived with him in the intimacy of everyday life at home can tell what he was as a man. . . . If in the highest, closest of earthly relationships a love that never failed—pure, patient, passionate—for six-and-thirty years, a love which never stooped from its own lofty level to a hasty word, an impatient gesture, or a selfish act, in sickness or in health, in sunshine or in storm, by day or by night, could prove that the age of chivalry has not passed away forever, then Charles Kingsley fulfilled the ideal of a 'most true and perfect knight' to the one woman blest with that love in time and to eternity."

It will last forever, for such love is eternal, and he is not dead. He himself, the man, the lover, husband, father, friend—he still lives in God, who is not the God of the dead, but of the living."

And why should not every marriage in Christ realize all that lies in this picture?—*The Sunday School Times*.

SOWING IN PERSECUTION

There went out a sower to sow (Mark 4:3)

A CHINESE pastor in inland China was recently placed under house arrest. Previously he had been out in the villages holding about five meetings a week. Now, however, in spite of this attempt to silence him and hinder his ministry, he has thirty-five meetings a week as different groups come in to visit him!

A Veiled Future

THE old year dies.

Another year unfolds its pages bright,
Resplendent from the hand of God.
Lord, grant no sin nor blight
Shall mar the year so newly born
Now dawning on our sight.

As in a garden

We behold a lovely bud that blows,
With slow unfolding hour by hour
Reveals a perfect rose,
Thus God will gently day by day
His plan for us disclose.

Within its leaves, unturned as yet,
How kindly God (and wise)
In love has sealed the future there
And veiled it from our eyes,
Lest seeing we should fear to tread
The path that therein lies.

So let us greet the glad New Year
With joyful hearts and true,
Forget the things that are behind,
Press on toward the new,
Assured that God will be our Guide
And Strength the whole year through.

Mrs. A. W. Millard, New Zealand.

SIX VITAL WORDS

* By MRS. EDNA PHILLIPS, Concord, Ontario

"LET not your heart be troubled."

In these simple words Jesus addressed His early disciples as they sat quietly at His feet, listening intently. He knew His end was approaching and, as a father instructs well-loved sons, so our Lord prepared His servants for the time of His absence. What a wealth of tenderness and compassionate understanding underlay those spoken words as He looked ahead to see Calvary looming close. At that time the disciples only dimly understood their Master's words; they were like seeds sown by the living Truth to await the time of their fruition.

"Let not your heart be troubled." Later, the hideous nightmare of Cal-

vary past, secure in the knowledge of their Lord's resurrection and filled with the promised Holy Spirit, the disciples fully comprehended the sweet, healing power of this divine command as they battled ceaselessly to establish the first spiritual strongholds in alien territory. How their souls must have surged with love as they recalled that poignant hour with their Master, the sweet prelude to His infinitely sad death. The memory of Calvary was their challenge; the recollection of His love, expressed so beautifully in His lifetime, their inspiration.

"Let not your heart be troubled."

What meaning do our Lord's words hold for us? Do we experience the wonderful sweetness that flows from them? Are we aware of their selfless quality in relation to the Cross? Do they inspire us to love and serve Him with the devoted loyalty of Peter and his brother disciples? Then will our hearts indeed be untroubled as we bear living witness to the fact that His loving sacrifice, two thousand years ago, was not in vain.

* The writer is a keen student of the Army's theological correspondence course. — Ed.

its true aspect, and when doing the important things, those of lesser value fall into their proper place.

SATURDAY—

Luke 12: 1-15. "ARE NOT FIVE SPARROWS SOLD FOR TWO FARTHING, AND NOT ONE OF THEM IS FORGOTTEN BEFORE GOD?" Sparrows were sold in the markets, as in some lands today. Two cost a farthing, but if four were bought, one was thrown in. And yet, valueless as they were in men's eyes, God Himself, Creator of the universe did not forget one of them. "Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows."

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Senior-Captain:
Captain Joseph Winters
To be First-Lieutenant:
Second-Lieutenant Edna Marshall

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadiers Donald Ford, Windsor, Public Relations Representative; Allan McInnes, Burwash Prison Farm, Chaplain.

Senior-Majors Ella Church, Young Women's Lodge, Prince Rupert; Arthur Rawlins, Correctional Services Officer, Winnipeg; Cecil Stickland, Montreal, Public Relations Department.

Major Sidney Mundy, Winnipeg, Public Relations Representative.

Senior Captains Joyce Belbin, Montreal, Catherine Booth Hospital; Janet Ferguson, Toronto, "Lillydale" Residence; Gordon Holmes, Scarborough; Archibald MacCormac, Correctional Services, House of Concord, Toronto, Superintendent.

Captains Albert Browning, Kitchener; Walter Ernst, Sarnia; Kenneth Hopkins, Yorkville; Hubert Tilley, Territorial Headquarters, Public Relations Department.

First-Lieutenant Howard Crossland, Goderich.

Second-Lieutenants Delores Broderick, Olds; Ronald Butcher, Nipawin; Donald Dean, Kingsville; Doris Ernst, Hanover (Asst.); Margaret Parnell, Hanover; John Phelan, West Saint John (Asst., with special responsibility for Saint John North End); Leslie Rowsell, Corner Brook, Nfld., Youth Officer; Arlene Tomlinson, Port Colborne (Asst.); Gilbert Verhey, High River.

W. Wycliffe Booth
Territorial Commander

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Oshawa: Wed Dec 31 (Watchnight Service)
*Winnipeg: Fri Jan 9 (United Holiness Meeting)
*Flin Flon: Sat-Sun Jan 10-11
*The Pas: Mon Jan 12
Toronto Training College: Tues Jan 20 (Spiritual Day)
Bramwell Booth Temple: Fri Jan 23 (United Holiness Meeting)
Niagara Falls: Sat-Sun Jan 24-25
(*Mrs. Booth will not accompany)

Colonel C. Wiseman

Danforth Toronto: Wed Dec 31 (Watchnight Service)
Lisgar St. Toronto: Sun Jan 4
Montreal Citadel: Sat-Sun Jan 10-11
Parliament St. Toronto: Sun Jan 13
Lt.-Commissioner F. Ham (R): Tweed Jan 10-11

LT.-COLONEL C. KNAAP

Rhodes Ave., Toronto: Dec 28
Bermuda: Dec 31-Jan 7
Toronto Temple: Jan 11

COLONEL T. MUNDY

Mount Dennis, Toronto: Dec 31
Walkerville, Windsor: Jan 11
Rowntree, Toronto: Jan 25
Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon: Peterborough Jan 4
Lt.-Colonel R. Martin: Vancouver Jan 9-11

Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett: Wellington St. Hamilton Dec 31; North Toronto Jan 4
Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: Vancouver Temple Dec 28-31

Brigadier G. Baggs: Dovercourt, Toronto Jan 25

Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Fairbank, Toronto Dec 28; Parry Sound Jan 3-4; Montreal Jan 15; Ottawa Jan 22

Sr.-Major W. Ross: Pembroke Dec 28; Montreal Citadel Dec 31

Spiritual Specials

Sr.-Captain R. Marks: Ellice Ave Dec 28; Medicine Hat Jan 2-12; Drumheller Jan 16-26

The WAR CRY

A periodical published weekly by the Salvation Army Printing House, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5, Ont., Canada. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. 4, England. William Booth, Founder; Wilfred Kitchen, General, Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert St., Toronto 1, W. Wycliffe Booth, Territorial Commander.

All correspondence on the contents of THE WAR CRY should be addressed to the Editor, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. SUBSCRIPTION RATES to any address: 1 year \$5.00. Send subscriptions to the Publishing Secretary, 471 Jarvis St., Toronto 5. Authorized as second class mail at the Post Office Department, Ottawa.

WAR CRY HERALDS



A RECOGNITION SUNDAY was held recently at Kentville, N.S., for members of the WAR CRY Brigade. Pictured above, with the Corps Officers, 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. D. Coles, are those who regularly distribute the "White-winged Messenger." During the day special papers were read on such topics as "Why I sell THE WAR CRY," "Why you should read THE WAR CRY" etc. These comrades also sold 2,500 copies of the Christmas number. There will be an opportunity during WAR CRY WEEK (February 6-15) for other corps to arrange a similar type of meeting. It is a good idea to recognize the strenuous efforts and faithfulness of the heralds.

THE ROMANCE OF THE WAR CRY

(Continued from previous issues)

IF the title employed had been "The Miracle of The War Cry" it would not have been amiss — for surely nothing so miraculous can be found elsewhere in the records of journalism, religious or otherwise!

Finally, to touch upon a single aspect of War Cry uniqueness, we all know that advertisements are regarded as essential for the security of even the most powerful of journals. Yet here is a periodical which, when it came to life as the "seventies" were a-dying, had not, outside our ranks, at any rate, scarcely any to pay it reverence. As we have seen, from the day of its advent, it was attacked and maligned. Nevertheless, without the aid of a single outside advertisement, it has fought its way round the world, shouting its glorious battle-cry, invading country after country, and helping to establish the Kingdom of God on earth.

It is, however, not on the ground of its variety of language, the extent of its circulation, its freedom from

the grip of the advertiser that we suggest the miraculous character of its influence, but because of the mighty power, through God's blessing and the faithful and self-sacrificing toil of His servants, it has been for individual and collective righteousness; and its story is one that stands out as a witness to the power of God in the spoken, written, and printed word, by means of which multitudes have been won from the ways of sin to the paths of righteousness.

The shout of *The War Cry* seller sounds forth all over the world, the joyful babel growing louder and louder, and if to any wayfarer the jargon of sound is unintelligible and a reason is sought for the enthusiasm and zeal for the White-Winged Messenger of a White Robed Religion, a sufficient answer will, we suggest, be found in the golden words of the Hebrew Prophet "For Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness, and the Salvation thereof as a lamp that burneth."

(To be continued)

Sale of Records . . .

60c. each — 10 for \$5.00

ALL 78 rpm SALVATION ARMY RECORDS ON SALE—NOW IS THE TIME TO REPLACE THOSE OF YOUR COLLECTION THAT ARE WORN OR BROKEN.

When ordering, please give extra choice of numbers as the supply on some is very low — Catalogues sent on request.

- #312 - "A Sunbeam" — air varie — Part 1 and 2 Rosehill Band
- #316 - "I Was There" — Speech — Part 1 and 2 General Orsborn
- #321 - "Swedish March" — Part 1 and 2 International Staff Band
- #323 - "Songs of Praise" #2—selection—Part 1 and 2 . . . Cambridge Heath Band
- #325 - "The Bethlehem Story" — suite — Part 1 and 2 Rosehill Band
- #326 - "Where Duty Calls" — tone poem — Part 1 and 2 Rosehill Band
- #327 - "Divine Sufficiency" — selection—Part 1 and 2 Bristol Easton Road Band
- #328 - "The Fount" — march Bristol Easton Road Band
- #330 - "Man of Sorrows" — Part 3 — Tottenham Citadel Band
- #336 - "Jesus, Keep Me Near The Cross" — Hanwell Songster Brigade
- #337 - "The Old Rugged Cross" Hanwell Songster Brigade
- #339 - "New Jerusalem" Harlesden Songster Brigade
- #339 - "The World So Deceiving" Harlesden Songster Brigade
- #341 - "The Greatest of These" Harlesden Songster Brigade
- #341 - "Pressing Onward" — march Rosehill Band
- #342 - "Praise" — march Rosehill Band
- #342 - "To Realms Above" — suite — Part 1 and 2 Rosehill Band
- #343 - "Portraits from St. Paul's Epistles" — suite — Part 1 and 2 International Staff Band
- #346 - "Marching to Zion" — march Kettering Band
- #349 - "What a Friend" — cornet trio — F. Hallam, W. Gilbert and C. Suckling
- #349 - "Thanksgiving" — tone poem — Part 1 and 2 Rosehill Band
- #350 - "Heavenly Gales" — cornet solo — Part 1 and 2 Bandsman D. Smith

PLEASE NOTE: THE TRADE DEPARTMENT WILL BE CLOSED FOR STOCK-TAKING JANUARY 5th and 6th.

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.

MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BARNARD, Frederick Charles William. Born 1928 in Winnipeg. Last heard of 3 years ago from Cranbrooke, B.C. Has been in Hamilton, Ont., hospital with T.B. Mother anxious for news. 14-854

BECKWITH, Helen. Married name Edmond or Edmonds. Age about 65 to 70. Came to Canada in 1920, settled in Mount Dennis, Ont. Friend in Stratford inquires. 15-295

BEDRY, Mrs. Pearl. Age 25. Last heard of in Moose Jaw, Sask. Mother in Prince Albert very anxious to hear from her. 15-290

BUHNA, Tanasa or Thomas. Age 65, born in Roumania. Farmer. Thought to be near Toronto or Montreal. Nephew in England inquires. 15-275

CEGIELSKI, Wladislaw. Born May 23/1902 in Poland. May be in Montreal or Seven Islands, Que. Sister in Poland inquires. 15-106

COUTT, Joseph. Born April 1/1909 in England. Came to Canada 1927-8. May be farming. Thought to be in Ontario. Brother wishes to contact. 13-402

HALL, Helge Gert Martin (uses Martin). Born in Denmark October 30/1933. Works on boats. Mother in Denmark inquires. 15-285

HYTTINEN, Mr. Esa. Born in Finland about 1892. Carpenter. Last heard from in 1941 from Kirkland Lake, Ont. Son in Finland anxious for news. 15-066

LOCK, James Willoughby Findlayson. Age 58. Last heard from in December 1957 from Montreal. Believed to be in Toronto. Wife anxious to locate. 15-233

McELROY, Owen. Born 1906 in Scotland. Occupation Merchant Navy or farming. Last heard of in 1947. Uncle wishes to contact regarding death of his brother John. 15-277

MOLLETT (or ISAACS) Barnet. Born about 1900 in Scotland. Last heard of 1936 when he returned to Canada. Brother in Scotland inquires. 15-298

JOHNSON, (or MORROW) Mrs. William. Born in Hamilton, Scotland. Last heard from 4 years ago from Calgary. Mother very anxious. 15-011

MURRAY, Francis Albert. Born August 8th 1892 in Scotland. Has been hospital orderly. Left Preston, Ont., August 1958. Wife anxious to locate. 15-258

NICOL, Ross. Born in 1924 at Listowel, Ont. Farmer. Left Listowel January 1947. Required in connection with parents' estate. 15-118

NOBLE, Family, about 10 children. Left Aspatia, Cumberland, England, for Canada between 1920 and 1930. Occupation farming. Relatives in England inquiring. 14-771

PERROTT, Richard Maurice Desmond. Born February 15/1908 in Ireland. Last heard from over a year ago from Verdun, Que. Aunt in Ireland anxious. 14-640

PIDGEN, Fred. Born about 1909 in London, England. Office clerk or may own a cafe or small store. Last heard from in 1951 from White Rock, B.C. Cousin inquiring. 15-060

POOLE, Clarence. Born August 12/1924 in St. Lambert, Que. Scar on left cheek. Last heard from March 1958 from Trenton, Ont., when discharged from Army. Wife wishes to locate. 15-273

PUDDISTER, Angus. Born March 17/1932 in Bay Bulls, Nfld. Occupation sailor. Last heard from in 1952 from Corner Brook. May have worked on boats around Montreal or Toronto. Mother anxious to locate. 14-881

PUUSEPP, Mrs. Jenny (formerly Subell). About 63 years of age. Born in Finland. Last heard from in 1947 from Grimsby, Ont. Son in Finland anxious for news. 14-543

REINKLOU, John Anders (Andy). Born on March 19/1921 in Sweden. Cards with no address received from Vancouver and Prince George, B.C. Parents in Sweden very anxious. 14-705

RITCHIE, Albert Milne (Bert). Born July 9/1919 in Milton, Ont. Accountant and salesman. Home London, Ont. Wife wishes him to return home. 15-287

TORNBERG, Henry Emanuel. Born in 1891 in Sweden. Last heard of in 1931, then in Alberta. Sometimes works in forests. Brother in Sweden inquires. 15-195

WANNER, Mrs. Elaine. Born 1926. Last heard from in May 1956 from New Westminster, B.C. Sisters very anxious to locate. 15-178

WILSON, Dennis John. Born December 13/1919 in Erith, Kent, England. Merchant seaman. Believed to be in Vancouver area. Last heard from Christmas 1954, post mark Alice Arm. Sister anxious to locate. 15-212

WILSON, Reginald Stanley. Born 1913 in Reading, England. Was orchestra leader. Sister in England has not heard from him for 30 years. 15-276

Christianity has not been tried and found wanting. It has been found difficult and not tried.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Major V. Spicer has been bereaved of her mother. Mrs. Spicer was the retired corps treasurer at Trenton, Ont.

Mrs. Captain J. Horton desires to express sincere appreciation for the messages of sympathy extended in the loss of her uncle at Springhill.

Sr.-Captain G. McGregor, of Winnipeg Grace Hospital, has been selected as the Canadian delegate to the International College for Officers, international mixed session, January 15th to March 12th, 1959.

Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, announces that the weekend of January 3rd-4th will be a "Focus on Youth", and will feature Sr.-Captain R. McNally, of New York, who is in charge of youth work in that area.

Montreal Citadel will celebrate its seventy-fifth anniversary during 1959. There are plans for various monthly events which will bring to the attention of the public the contribution made by the Army in Montreal and the Province of Quebec.

A hair-dressing and barber shop has been opened in the Montreal Eventide Home (Brigadier and Mrs. P. Johnson) under the jurisdiction of the women's auxiliary. The work is done by students of one of the main hair-dressing schools in the city and the shop is being well patronized by the residents.

BRIGADIER F. KNIGHT (R)

WITHIN three weeks of his ninety-tieth birthday, Brigadier Fred Knight was called to his eternal Home, from Toronto. He had been in poor health for some time before becoming critically ill.

Some details of the Brigadier's career and an account of the funeral service will be carried in a subsequent issue of *The War Cry*.

Faith has given the world more great heroes than any other cause. Faith is no weak experience when it is held by a William Booth or a David Livingstone.

HUNDREDS OF YOUTHFUL VOICES

Blend For Toronto Division Festival Of Carols

THE spacious platform of the Bramwell Booth Temple was taxed to capacity with eager singing company members of the Metropolitan Toronto Division, who gathered for the annual Festival of Carols. The Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman, presided.

Following opening exercises, conducted by the Divisional Young People's Secretary, Sr.-Major S. Preece, and greetings which were extended to the Chief Secretary by the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage, the congregation, which filled the building, settled back to enjoy the delightfully varied evening of Christmas music.

The united singing companies, under the direction of Sr.-Captain E. Falle, and accompanied on the piano and organ by Captain M. Lawrenson and Corps Secretary S. De'Ath respectively, sang the songs, "Deck the halls" and "What shall we bring to Thee." Two new Canadians Sibyll Dauth and Dagmar Loewenbig, attired in picturesque costume, sang in their native German traditional carols from their homeland.

Solo brigades and the numbers that they performed were: Earls-court, "Who is He"; Lisgar St., "Song of the Bells"; Toronto I (featuring a strong representation of boys voices) "Softly the night is stealing"; Dovercourt, "The star was His candle"; North Toronto, "Dear Little Stranger"; West Toronto (including older boys singing a bass

VANCOUVER COMRADES BLESSED

By Visit Of The Chief Secretary

A MONDAY night meeting marked the Chief Secretary's first visit to the new building at Grandview, Vancouver, when he complimented the comrades on such fine provision and excellent facilities for corps work.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Hiltz, welcomed Colonel Wiseman, and led the meeting, assisted by the Corps Officers, Sr.-Captain and Mrs. C. Frayn. Band and songster brigade rendered helpful musical items, and Songster L. Taylor sang "I walk with the King".

The theme of the Colonel's address was the walk of the Christian, and four persons knelt at the mercy-seat seeking renewal of grace for victorious daily living.

On the next evening the Chief Secretary visited North Vancouver Corps (Sr.-Major W. Fitch, Captain H. Askew), supported by the divisional commander and staff.

The South Vancouver Band, led by Bandsman E. Pavey, provided the music, Captain H. Ritchie soloed, and the singing company sang.

A warm, glowing meeting was enjoyed, the crowded little hall resounding to the glad message of



MAYOR A. JOHNSTON turns the sod for a new cottage at the London Children's Village (Sr.-Captain D. Routly) made possible by an unexpected and substantial gift from an anonymous donor. The cottage will accommodate twelve more children, bringing the capacity of the village up to sixty. Looking on at the sod-turning are (left to right): Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, Mrs. Brigadier B. Dumerton, Public Relations representative Brigadier Dumerton, Mr. G. Mitchell, Colonel T. Lawson and the Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander.

salvation. The Chief Secretary presented the claims of the Good Shepherd, and a soul in need of help requested the prayers of God's people.—J.S.

CROWDED SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

DURING FIELD SECRETARY'S VISIT TO MANITOBA

AN extended weekend visit to the Manitoba Division by the Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel C. Knaap, commenced with an officers' council at Ellice Avenue. The united holiness meeting followed in the evening, with the Ellice Ave. Band and Songster Brigade on duty, whose contributions aided the spirit of the gathering. The Colonel's message was a practical exposition of the blessing of holiness.

Winnipeg Citadel was filled with youth on Friday night when the various young people's activities

were featured and a crowd of guides, brownies, and cubs attended. The Citadel Young People's Band rendered lilting numbers.

On Saturday night, the Ellice Ave. Band and a large group of young Salvationists from the city accompanied the Field Secretary to Portage la Prairie—a journey of one hundred miles over icy roads. The blessing of God was upon the effort and the meeting was productive of much blessing and encouragement to the local comrades.

Sunday was spent at the Citadel, the Colonel first attending the company meeting (Young People's Sergeant-Major A. Cox), when the junior soldiers' renewal service was held. The visitor's words to the children fell on responsive hearts, and many renewed their vows or found salvation at the mercy-seat. In the holiness meeting which followed, choice lessons were drawn from the Word of God and comrades determined by the help of God to better exemplify the spirit of Christ.

Eight new senior soldiers were sworn-in during the night salvation meeting, some of them teen-age third and fourth-generation Salvationists. After the salvation message delivered by the Field Secretary a young prodigal returned to the fold.

The first of the Citadel Band programmes for the winter season was presented on Monday night, presided over by the Colonel. The first section represented the building of a band. A quartette of lads recently transferred from the young people's band accompanied the opening song then rendered "Old Favourites". They were then joined by another four, the octette playing "Mighty to Save".

The second section was in the nature of a salute to all Winnipeg corps and institutions, the script being accompanied by the showing on a screen of pictures of each unit. Each corps retained for its own building fund the money obtained from the sale of tickets for the programme.

The Field Secretary was supported by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Moulton.—J.W.

SURRENDERS AT MERCY-SEAT

On First Sunday in New Building

THE first Sunday's meetings in the new building at New Westminster, B.C. (Major and Mrs. C. Gillingham) were conducted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel C. Wiseman. God drew near to His people in the morning holiness meeting when, at the close of a direct holiness message by the Colonel, comrades knelt at the altar in full surrender to Christ.

In the afternoon, the platform was occupied by Sr.-Captain W. Leslie and a number of the converts of the Harbour Light Corps in Vancouver. The music and messages of these men who had been bound by sin until delivered by the power of Christ were powerful in their influence upon the listeners. Vocal music by the Gillingham sisters (daughters of the corps officers) was also much enjoyed.

The Divisional Commander, Brigadier C. Hiltz, opened the night salvation meeting, Sister Mrs. Davies, Bandsman W. Murchie and Brother C. Osborne witnessed to the power of God in their lives, and a quartette sang "I will praise Him". The Colonel's Bible message was a challenge to all.

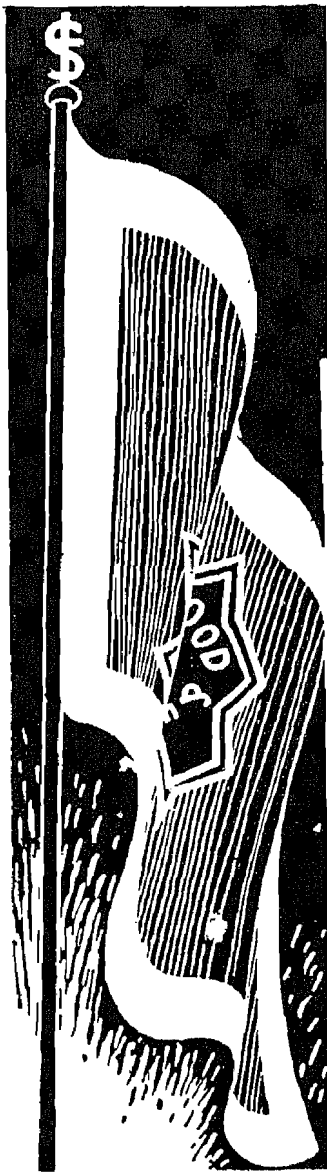
"SUNSHINE" INGATHERING

THE annual ingathering of "sunshine" boxes at Regina, Sask., was held in conjunction with a variety programme given in the Citadel. The Divisional L.O.M. Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major D. Sharp opened the gathering, with Secretary Mrs. Major R. Frewing offering prayer, then the divisional commander took over as chairman.

Features of the programme were an instrumental trio and other items by the band, and a selection from the songster brigade. Individual items included a solo by L.O.M. member Mrs. Hobbs, a reading by the L.O.M. treasurer, Captain B. Watson, and a pianoforte solo by Corps Cadet S. Frewing. A number of the men folks, dressed as young lads, gave a novelty item, "When I grow up".

A highlight of the evening was a visit by Brigadier M. Littley, just returned from five years' service in India, who spoke and showed slides of the Army's work in Madras. The Brigadier had been stationed in Regina and the comrades enjoyed renewing acquaintance with her.

After the programme all were invited to a fun, fellowship and food fest in the lower hall. The men, who had dressed as lads, served a variety of food in the style of a fall fair. The evening's effort gave enjoyment and swelled the funds of the league of mercy.



FOR YOUR SOLO BOOK
(Or for Congregational Use)

THE HEAVENLY VISION

Tune: "The Crimson Stream," No. 200

Oh, may I catch the vision —
The vision, clear and plain,
Of hands outstretched, appealing,
Of eyes alight with pain;
I will obey these voices,
That yearning, helpless cry:
"Come over now and help us!
Come quickly or we die!"

Oh, may I catch the vision
Of waves of golden grain,
Of fields white unto harvest
And reapers called in vain;
The world is proud and heedless,
Engrossed in selfish ways,
But I am saved for service,
For usefulness and praise.

Oh, may I catch the vision
Of chances on the wing,
Of dying souls around me,
Of life's swift hurrying.
And at my Journey's ending
May there be no regrets
O'er wasted days and moments,
Before my life's sun sets. — H.P.W.

A DISTINGUISHED COMPOSER of Army music, Brother Erik Leidzen is shown conducting band practice with Dovercourt Citadel Bandmen during their visit to Old Orchard Camp, Maine, U.S.A., where they supplied music during one of the periods. The composer was the Eastern Territory's music camp leader.



ONE OF THE MUSICAL HIGHLIGHTS of the year was the visit of Montreal Citadel Band to the Congress, where it gave excellent assistance. The photograph shows the aggregation, with Mayor C. A. Vaughan of Halifax, the Chief of the Staff, Commissioner W. Dray who conducted the Congress; Commissioner W. Booth, Colonel C. Wiseman and Bandmaster N. Audoin.

Despise Not Small Beginnings

By ERIK LEIDZEN

And Thou Bethlehem . . . art not the least among the princes of Juda.
—Matthew 2:6.

IT is fascinating—even wholesome—to trace great events to their humble beginnings. The source is often obscure and easily forgotten. Still the beginning is all-important. Even the three first words of the Bible state emphatically: "In the beginning . . ." It may be well to glance back over the years and try to discover the grain of mustard seed (which indeed is the least of seeds) from which this mighty tree has grown.

Idyllic Little Town

There had been a band of sorts in Tranas, Sweden, almost from the inception of Salvation Army activities in that idyllic little town. A few devoted, though not skilled musicians played their sextette accompaniments to the congregational singing and, on gala occasions, a march during the collection. But nearly twenty-five years ago things began to happen and I was honoured

sources, and last, but not least, with loving patience and care he trained a group of lads, teaching them what he had learned from his own hard studies.

I had been engaged by The Salvation Army in Sweden to tour the country in the interest of corps bands and, during the pilgrimage, I journeyed to Tranas. There was a rehearsal followed by a festival, at which I was guest conductor. Daringly we tackled the Festival Series meditation, "Home, Sweet Home". Gunnar Borg had just gone on to solo cornet and Ewart Etjernwall to euphonium. Among the others were eight bandmen, who later visited the United States and Canada.

I was billeted in the bandmaster's home and remember him well, though I have forgotten his name; but I fancy the Recording Angel must have written it in the Book of Life with particular care. That zealous bandmaster "pumped" me for

T-H-E

MUSIC PAGE

—I say it humbly and proudly—to be the one to discover it.

An angel, in the guise of a devoted bandmaster, had troubled the water. He was not a learned man, but he worked diligently, pored over books, listened to music and sat up at night creating full scores, since these were not available in Sweden. He even studied English in order to gather some information from British

musical information and news from the "outer world" until four o'clock in the morning. The little town of Tranas slept, but in its dark streets—in the soul of its bandmaster—shone the everlasting light. . . .

My report to territorial headquarters finished with the plea: "Keep an eye on Tranas! Things are happening there!" But the doubting Thomases, "of little faith" were

NAME THESE SONGS

Apt, well-known phrases or thought-stimulating expressions:

(Give general title, theme, first line of any verse, chorus or refrain).

"Redeeming love has been my theme and shall be till I die."

"For God is stronger than His foes."

"Take my poor heart and let it be for ever closed to all but Thee."

"Over the hills and the valleys sound of abundance of rain."

ANSWERS

"There shall be showers of blessing" (86)
"There is a fountain filled with blood" (85)
"Behold, is our strength" (6)
"I thirst, Thou wounded Lamb of God" (28)
"There shall be showers of blessing" (86)

HAMILTON BAND WEEKEND

LEADERS of the Band Weekend at Hamilton Citadel were Colonel and Mrs. R. Miller, of Boston, U.S.A. The soloist was Warrant Officer T. Robbins of the R.C.A.F. Band, Ottawa, who contributed euphonium and trombone solos, and also led the band in several items.

On Saturday evening the band (Bandmaster W. Burditt) presented an excellent programme, including the marches "The Canadian" and "Sparkhill" and the selection "Thoughts Divine." Warrant Officer Robbins played the euphonium solo, "Song of the Brother", and a trombone solo, "A Never Failing Friend." Colonel Miller presided and gave a demonstration with his well-known collection of pencils.

Sunday afternoon, another musical event was held. The band and visiting soloist presented well-chosen numbers, and Colonel Miller again presided.

The holiness and salvation meetings were led by Band Sergeant C. Reynolds, several members of the band also taking part. The Colonel's messages stimulated and blessed.

sceptical, to say the least. It was the old story: "Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?" How often it has been asked! But God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform:

The lily springs from the rotting mould,
Pearls from the deep sea-slime:
Good will come out of Nazareth
All in God's own time.

After a while the bandmaster broke down in health from overwork, but the lads, Gunnar and Ewert, stepped into the breach, and still their former leader is in touch with the band. In the humble capacity of copyist he has extracted much of the music specially arranged for their tours, thus still serving the Christ he loves.

"If ye have faith as a grain of mustard seed . . . nothing shall be impossible unto you." It makes one wonder where the miracle will happen next.

Despatches from The Field

Since the opening of the new hall at **Greenwood Corps**, Toronto (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Roberts) there have been increased attendances, new people in the meetings, and a harvest of souls. On a recent Sunday there were four seekers in the morning and three at night. A backslider claimed deliverance from sin in the mid-week prayer meeting. These meetings are well attended.

A quartette of young bandsmen from **Fredericton Corps** gave impetus to the meetings on **Candidates' Sunday** at **Newcastle, N.B.** (2nd-Lieut. M. Ryan, Pro.-Lieut. G. Barber). A half-hour broadcast, dedicated to shut-ins, was taped at the radio station. The holiness meeting was a time of rich blessing, culminating in three persons at the mercy-seat. A capacity crowd filled the hall for the night salvation meeting, during which Sister M. McNeilly spoke of her call to officership. Two senior soldiers were enrolled.

A Saturday evening showing of the film "William Booth" commenced the sixty-fifth anniversary gatherings at **Channel, Nfld.** (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. B. Thorne). The meetings were led by Captain and Mrs. J. Woods, of Whitney Pier. On Sunday morning five junior and two senior soldiers were enrolled, and a number of comrades reconsecrated their lives. The afternoon citizens' rally was chaired by the Hon. Frank Pike. Prayer was offered by Rev. R. N. Rowsell, who also extended the greetings of the United Church congregation. Captain Wood lectured on "Storm Troops of the Christian Church", and Pastor C. Dally pronounced the benediction. In the evening five local officers were commissioned, and two young people knelt at the mercy-seat.

A banquet was held on Monday evening when Brother W. Strickland, the No. 1 soldier, lit sixty-five candles on the birthday cake and Wayne Skeard, the youngest soldier, extinguished them. On Tuesday evening a home league demonstration was given and, on Wednesday, the corps cadets presented a service of story and song entitled "Lost and Found". Much conviction is being experienced. During the past two months twenty persons have knelt at the penitent-form.

During house-to-house visitation in **Kamloops, B.C.** (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. D. Stepto) while in the course of a ten-day campaign conducted by Mrs. Major E. Cranwell, four persons entirely new to the Army sought Christ, two of whom later attended the meetings. Open-air efforts held prior to the evening meetings resulted in a number of transients entering the hall and six of these were converted. Such men are difficult to follow up but one has been attending the meetings regularly and taking a definite stand. In all, there were nineteen senior and seven junior seekers.

First officered by Captain Jack Addie and Captain Madden seventy-five years ago, **Barrie, Ont., Corps** (Sr.-Major and Mrs. G. Crewe) celebrated its anniversary with the Secretary for Correctional Services, Lt.-Colonel F. Merrett, as speaker and the Brantford Band as the musical attraction. The first engagement was a welcome dinner in the Central United Church, at which Mayor W. Kinzie welcomed the visitors in warm terms. From there, the band and comrades marched to the Trinity Parish Hall where a musical programme was given. The mayor extended greetings and spoke highly of the Army's contribution to the religious and social life of the community, then introduced the chairman, Lt.-Colonel Merrett. Mr. Charles C. Parsons, Red Shield appeal chairman, extended the courtesies.

On Sunday morning the Colonel and five of the bandsmen attended the regular meeting at the county jail where the music and message were much appreciated. The remainder of the bandsmen, with the corps comrades, held an open-air meeting outside the hospital. In the holiness meeting which followed, various bandsmen witnessed to the power of God in their lives, and the Colonel's message was a challenge to all. In the afternoon a programme of music was presented, over which Mr. Heber Smith, M.P., presided. After the evening outdoor effort, the bandsmen again gave commendable service in addition to their music and, after a heart-searching message by the Colonel, a young man sought salvation and a young bandsman knelt at the mercy-seat in reconsecration. A short programme by the band concluded the day's efforts.

A woman stepped out to the mercy-seat after the singing of the opening song during the Sunday morning holiness meeting at **Fairfield Corps, Hamilton, Ont.** (Captain E. Zwicker, 2nd-Lieut. B. Bursey), when the meetings were led by Sr.-Major D. Snowden (R). The visitor gave inspiring messages in both meetings and much conviction was felt. Recently a half night of prayer was held, starting at midnight and continuing until the early hours of the morning.

At an informal gathering on Saturday evening, Sr.-Major and Mrs. W. Ross received an enthusiastic welcome at **St. John's, Nfld., Citadel Corps** (Sr.-Captain and Mrs. A. Pritchett) as leaders of the seventyeth anniversary gatherings. Large crowds attended on Sunday, the visitors' messages were inspiring, and much of God's presence was felt. In the afternoon the young people's band (Leader W. Osmond) and singing company (Leader Mrs. P. Noseworthy) rendered items, both units appearing in new uniforms, and the junior soldiers' renewal service was conducted.

On Monday night the band (Bandmaster J. Crocker) and songster brigade (Songster Leader E. Pike) presented an excellent musicale which was piloted by Sr.-Major Ross. The anniversary banquet was held on Tuesday and was well patronized. On Wednesday, a public salvation meeting was the concluding event, and two seekers at the mercy-seat found forgiveness of sin. The Provincial Commander, Lt.-Colonel E. Fewster, gave a word of greeting to the corps and Sr.-Major Ross gave the final Bible message.

One seeker sought victory on **Candidates' Sunday** at **London Oak Street** (2nd-Lieut. D. Hatt, Pro.-Lieut. A. Wilson). Two cadets from the training college assisted in the meetings, telling of their call and challenging the young people to service for God and the Army.

The opening of Bible Week at **Strathroy, Ont.** (Captain R. Matchett, Pro.-Lieut. D. Putnam) was marked by a display of Bibles and the presentation of the small edition of the Salvation Bible to those who attended the meetings. The leaders for the Sunday were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, whose messages were of inspiration and profit. In the night salvation meeting the Colonel dedicated the seven children of Mr. and Mrs. H. Tanton.

TIME LIMIT ON REPORTS

Correspondents please note that Christmas reports should be mailed not later than December 31st and those of New Year activities not later than January 5th, to be accepted for publication as seasonal events.

"Will you please tell me quickly what your idea of consecration is?" a Christian woman asked a minister. Holding out a blank sheet of paper, the pastor replied, "It is to sign your name at the bottom of this blank sheet of paper, and let God fill it in as He will."

Prayer is the faith that asks; thanksgiving is the faith that takes.

IN HIS NAME

G A N D E R, N.F.L.D., League of Mercy members snapped when preparing the treats which they distributed to shut-ins at Christmas time. Secretary, Bolland is in the centre of the group.



Promoted to Glory



Brother E. Waite, Simcoe Corps, whose promotion to Glory was reported recently.

Sister Elrita Burchell, Hamilton, Bermuda, suffered a heart attack on her way to a recent Sunday morning meeting, and was ushered into the presence of her Saviour. She had been a Salvationist for over thirty years, was a faithful worker in the league of mercy and was songster sergeant. She will be greatly missed.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major B. Pedlar. A tribute was paid to the godly life of the departed by Sergeant-Major S. Wellman.

COMRADES and friends who gathered at Tisdale, Sask., for a corps supper during the campaign conducted by Sr.-Captain R. Marks. Seated at the table are (left to right): Young People's Sergeant - Major and Mrs. Arthur; 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. K. Hall (Melfort); Sr.-Captain Marks; the Corps Officers, 2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. J. Reld; Rev. G. Agar and Mrs. Agar; Mayor Eli Zoerb and Mrs. Zoerb.



LET FREEDOM RING

FINAL tableau in an item presented at the Montreal Home League rally by the Verdun League (Mrs. Captain D. McMillan) which depicts the four groups: Freedom of Worship, Freedom from Fear, Freedom from Want, and Freedom of Speech.





THE STONE-LAYING for the new Montreal Men's Hostel took place recently. The Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Booth is seen welding the trowel. Others in the photo are Hon. J. A. Mathewson, Mr. D. Bremner and Mrs. Commissioner Booth. (See report at right.)

A NEW HOSTEL RISING RAPIDLY

In Canada's Largest City

TO quote the words of a Montreal paper, "Neither the rain nor the cold kept the crowds away from the new Salvation Army hostel site on the south-west corner of Guy and Ste. Antoine Sts., where Salvationists and civic officials and friends met to lay the corner-stone of the new structure."

Colonel E. T. Waterston, Men's Social Service Secretary, led the opening song, Brigadier T. Murray (superintendent of the hostel) prayed and the Divisional Commander, Sr-Major W. Ross, read from the Scriptures words appropriate to the occasion. The Colonel presented the Territorial Commander, whose remarks set the key for the day's proceedings.

His Worship, Mayor Sarto Fournier, brought civic and personal greetings as he gave voice to the high regard in which the work of the Army is held by the citizens of this city.

The Hon. J. A. Mathewson laid a stone fronting on Ste. Antoine St., using a trowel presented to him by the architect, Mr. S. Comber. He pointed out that overwhelming necessity had been thrust upon the Army to erect this enlargement of

the existing hostel, and he called upon the citizens to support the organization to discharge its obligations to the unfortunates left to its care.

Mr. Douglas Bremner, the builder, then presented a trowel to the Commissioner, who recalled how much the work which this building represented had lain upon the Founder's heart, with a reference to a whimsical utterance that Wm. Booth had made to his son, Bramwell, at the end of his life: "If you forget these homeless men and women, I will come back and haunt you!"

The prayer of dedication was made by the Property Secretary, Lt.-Colonel A. Cameron, and the ceremony closed with the benediction, pronounced by Brigadier A. Dale. Music for the occasion was provided by an officers' ensemble, led by Captain G. Clarke.

A supper was served by the home league for the leaders and other officers at the Park Extension Corps. Mrs. Booth spoke words of reminiscence and inspiration, which were appropriately seasonable, and the Commissioner gave a challenging Bible message, exhorting all to deeper fellowship and zealous endeavour for the Master.

In the public meeting held at the Park Extension Corps at night, selections were given by the Citadel Songster Brigade, and the Verdun Band. The Commissioner spoke of the significance of the name of Jesus.

COVER PICTURE APPEALS

SEVERAL readers have mentioned the pleasure brought them by the photograph of the Canadian wild geese flying south that appeared on the front page of a recent issue of *The War Cry*. The picture is to be given a longer life by being used by a Saskatoon firm (who requested it from the editor) in a house-organ that is mailed to 7,000 dealers across the Dominion.

May the message that went with the frontispiece have registered with the readers—that the God who never fails to guide His creatures, will lead human beings if they will call upon Him in "the day of trouble".

Prayer is not conquering God's reluctance—it is taking hold of God's willingness.—*Philip Brooks*.

CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

"TELEVANGELISM 1959"

● ST. LOUIS—The New Year will usher in the first nation-wide spiritual revival ever based on a unique combination of television drama and personal visitation.

This "revival by television" launches the first co-operative effort of all six major Baptist groups since before the Civil War. It brings together some 20,000,000 members of more than 70,000 Baptist churches to swell the movement which is widely reported in the nation's press as the "revival of religious interest" in America.

Called "Televangelism 1959", the unusual project presents thirteen new, half-hour dramas in the well-known inspirational television series "This Is The Answer", produced by the Southern Baptists. Beginning on Sunday, January 4th, the dramas on important modern-day problems will be seen on thirteen consecutive Sunday afternoons on key television stations throughout the U.S.

Although Baptist sponsored, "Televangelism 1959" is basically a non-denominational effort, using the human-interest attractions of dramatic television to promote religion without "preachiness". The massive effort is organized to introduce the Christian message and its values in everyday life to the estimated 60 million "unchurched" people of the nation. From these, it is hoped that at least 100,000 new Christians will be won in the thirteen-week period.

EXTENSIVE PROGRAMME

● WINNIPEG — Over a million pieces of literature are distributed each year by the Publications Committee of the Department of Christian Education of the Canadian Council of Churches. Christian Education is the most extensive of the council's departments. It is concerned with Christian education for every age group—children, teen-age girls and boys, young people, and adults; also with such matters as week-day religious education in schools, leadership training, and audio-visual aids.

One hundred and eighteen Canadians, it reported, attended the World Convention on Christian Education held last summer in Japan. Five hundred and eight Canadian Sunday schools sent in pages with nearly 8,000 signatures for the World Friendship Book. Eight Canadians attended the world institute which preceded the world convention. The Rev. K. Wills, Secretary of the Department of Christian Education, was a member of an inter-denominational team which toured Japan and Formosa.

CAMPAIGN IN INDIA

● NASHVILLE—An evangelistic campaign in Pakistan and India will be conducted by nine Methodist leaders from the United States. Included in the group are Dr. H. Denman, general secretary, of the Methodist Board of Evangelism, and Dr. M. Potts, editor of *The Upper Room*. The Americans are going at the invitation of the Methodist Board of Missions and the Methodist Bishops of India and Pakistan.

LOCATE CITY OF SARDIS

● CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—Discovery of the ancient city of Sardis, once the capital of wealthy King Croesus and later seat of a Christian bishop in Roman times, climaxed two months of excavation by a team of six American archeologists in Turkey.

The expedition was sponsored by Cornell University, Ithaca, N.Y., the Fogg Art Museum of Harvard University, and the American Schools of Oriental Research, Jerusalem and Baghdad, with the support of the Bollingen Foundation of New York. Professor G. Hanfmann of Harvard University was field director of the Cornell-Harvard expedition.

Sardis, site of one of the "seven churches which are in Asia" mentioned in the book of Revelation, was one of the foremost cities of the ancient world. It flourished until its destruction by Tamerlane in 1402.

The location of the ancient Lydian city was disclosed by several large, gaily painted jars and some house walls within a few yards of the Izmir (Smyrna)-Salihli highway.

THIS I RESOLVE

● TORONTO—New Year's resolutions will be formulated this week by many well-meaning people. Good resolutions will have to do with matters of religion and morals.

Faith can be fortified by regular reading of the Bible and daily prayer. Here are suggestions:

1. Set apart a definite time each day for reading your Bible.
2. Take up your Bible with expectancy.
3. Pray for understanding.
4. Look for both comfort and challenge in the passage for the day.
5. Commit to memory any key verse which seems to speak directly to you.

NEW MARRIAGE GUIDE

● CHICAGO—An official Methodist marriage guide for engaged couples and a pastor's manual for premarital counselling were distributed for the first time at the Third National Methodist Conference on Family Life in Chicago, Ill.

The booklets are the first of their kind ever published by the Methodist Publishing House. They were prepared by the denomination's Board of Education with the assistance of thirty-seven consultants who included bishops, ministers, and marriage counselling experts.

Entitled "In Holy Matrimony", the 143-page marriage guide will be presented to couples by their pastors when they arrange wedding ceremonies in local churches.

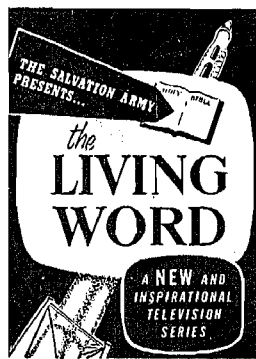
Among subjects discussed in the booklet are Christian faith in marriage, learning to communicate, children, growth in love, sexual harmony, money and building a Christian home.

When you talk you repeat what you already know. When you listen you often learn something.

VISITORS FROM NEW YORK

AN impression of stalwart Salvationism and whole-hearted singing was left by the New York Metropolitan Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Howarth, who visited Toronto recently. The vocal duets of these officers at the Friday night holiness meeting and at the corps visited by them were of blessing, and were efficiently accompanied by Mrs. Howarth's piano accompaniment. The Colonel gave inspiring Bible messages in robust style, and in at least two of the meetings seekers responded to the invitation to seek Christ, or to enjoy a deeper work of grace.

The Colonel presided at a musical festival at Lisgar Street Corps on the Saturday evening, and visited North and East Toronto Corps Sunday morning and evening respectively. He was accompanied by the local Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel R. Gage at North Toronto and by Lt.-Colonel H. Wood at East Toronto. The visitors greatly appreciated the fellowship of comrade Salvationists on this their first visit to the territory, and brought greetings from their comrades in the United States Eastern Territory.



See! Hear!

The Salvation Army Television Series

The following stations are presenting this helpful feature.

Note:—Border-city viewers should check U.S.A., listings also for possible airing of this continental series. Other Canadian stations will be added as soon as they become available.

Station	Call Letters	Channel	Day	Time
BARRIE	CKVR-TV	3	Thursday	4.45 p.m.
HAMILTON, Bermuda	CBM-TV	2	Sunday	5.45 p.m.
HAMILTON, Ontario	CHCH-TV	11	Sunday	3.45 p.m.
KINGSTON	CKWS-TV	11	Sunday	12.15 p.m.
MEDICINE HAT	CHAT-TV	6	Sunday	6.00 p.m.
NORTH BAY	CKGN-TV	10	Sunday	1.45 p.m.
PETERBOROUGH	CHEX-TV	12	Sunday	12.15 p.m.
RED DEER	CHCA-TV	6	Monday	7.45 p.m.
SASKATOON	CFQC-TV	8	Sunday	12.15 p.m.
SWIFT CURRENT	CJFB-TV	5	Sunday	7.15 p.m.
TIMMINS	CFCL-TV	6	Saturday	12.45 p.m.
VANCOUVER	CBUT-TV	2	Thursday	11.15 p.m.